A

CONTINUATION

Of the REVEREND

Mr. *WHITEFIELD*'s

JOURNAL,

From his EMBARKING after the

EMBARGO,

To his ARRIVAL at

SAVANNAH in *GEORGIA.*

The Second EDITION.

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BRITISH MUSEUM

A

CONTINUATION

OF

Mr. *WHITEFIELD*'s

JOURNAL, &c.

Lewiſham, Deptford and *Blendon.*

SATURDAY, Auguſt 4. Lay laſt Night at the Houſe of Mrs. *S*———. Went in the Morning to *Deptford*; Pray'd, ſung Pſalms, and gave a Word of Exhortation at two or three Houſes. Returned to dine with Mrs. *S*———. Expounded to a Room full of People. Preached at *Blackheath* to about 10000; and went to *Blendon*, to the great Comfort and rejoicing of my Soul, and lay there. *Oh that my Mouth was ever filled with the divine Praiſe!*

Blendon, Bexly and *Blackheath.*

Sunday, Auguſt 5. Roſe much enlighten'd and refreſhed in the inner Man.—Expounded prayed, and ſung Pſalms at Mr. *D*———'s Door, with many that came laſt Night from *London*.—Read Prayers, and aſſiſted in adminiſtring the Sacrament to ſeveral hundred Communicants at *Bexley* Church.—Preached in the Afternoon to about 1500 in

Juſtice *D*——'s Yard.—And again in the Evening to about 30000 at *Blackheath*.—It rained, but few were driven away by it.—Great Power came upon me from above.—I opened my Mouth with all Boldneſs.—God watered us with the Dew of his heavenly Bleſſing.—*Oh that we may all grow in Grace, and in the Knowledge of our Lord and Saviour* JESUS CHRIST!

Blendon and *Chatham.*

Monday, *Auguſt* 6. Spent the former Part of the Day moſt agreeably at *Blendon*; and preached in the Evening at *Chatham*, about 18 Miles from thence, to near 12000 People.—I never obſerved more Decency and Order in any Place at my firſt preaching, than at that.—Had a Conference after Sermon with one, who I fear with ſome others, maintained *Antinomian* Principles.—From ſuch may all that know them turn away! For though, (to uſe the Words of our Church Article) *Good Works, which are the Fruits of Faith, cannot put away our Sins, or endure the Severity of God's Judgment, (that is, cannot juſtify us,) yet they follow after Juſtification, and do ſpring out neceſſarily of a true and lively Faith, inſomuch that by them a lively Faith may be as evidently known as a Tree diſcerned by the Fruit.*

Chatham, *Blendon*, *Blackheath* and *Lewiſham.*

Tueſday, *Auguſt* 7. Left *Chatham* early this Morning. Dined at *Blendon*, and preached in the Evening at *Blackheath*.—It rained very much the whole Day.—We expected but little Company: However, there were about 2000, to ſome of whom I truſt God gave an abundant Reward by the Hearing of Faith. I diſcourſed on the Converſion of *Zaccheus* the Publican.—And I hope there was Joy in Heaven over ſome of my Hearers repenting.—Out of the Abundance of my Heart my Mouth ſpake.—They received the Word as the thirſty Ground receives the former and the latter Rain.—I know not when I have been more delighted.—*Lord, in doing thy Commandments there is great Reward.*

Lewiſham,

Lewiſham, *Deptford* and *Blackheath*.

Wedneſday, *Auguſt* 8. Lay at *Lewiſham*.—Went on board the Ship fallen down to *Deptford*, which we now hallowed by the Word of God and by Prayer.—Dined at Mr. *W*—'s of *Lewiſham*, and preached at *Blackheath* to near 20000 People, on the *Phariſee* and the *Publican*.—I felt much Freedom in my ſelf, and could not but take notice of a fundamental Miſtake his Lordſhip of *London* was guilty of, in a Paſtoral Letter publiſhed this Day.—For in it he exhorts his Clergy, S O to explain the Doctrine of Juſtification by Faith *alone*, as to make our Good Works a *neceſſary Condition* of it.—St. *Paul* in his Epiſtle to the *Galatians*, pronounces a dreadful *Anathema* againſt the Maintainers of ſuch Doctrines.—*I pray God his Lordſhip may ſee his Error, and thereby be freed from ſo tremendous a Sentence! And let A L L the People ſay*, Amen!

On board Ship, *Lewiſham* and *Blackheath*.

Thurſday, *Auguſt* 9. Went this Morning and continued on board till Afternoon, ſettling my little Family,—Dined at *Lewiſham*. Preached at *Blackheath* to a very large Congregation.—Took a little Refreſhment, and went and lay on board, in order to be ready to finiſh my Affairs in the Morning.—Several Companies of Friends came to ſee me, and ſome continued with me all Night.—In anſwer to their Prayers, I doubt not but we ſhall be as ſafe as *Noah* was in the Ark. Every Place is alike to thoſe who have the Preſence of God with them.

Heav'n is, dear Lord, where'er thou art,
O never then from me depart;
For to my Soul 'tis Hell to be,
But for one Moment void of thee.

Lewiſham, *Blackheath* and *Blendon*.

Friday, *Auguſt* 10. Finiſhed my Ship Buſineſs.—Breakfaſted at *Lewiſham*.—Spent the reſt of the Day moſt comfortably at *Blendon*.—And preached in the Evening

to

to a yet greater Congregation at *Blackheath*. — The People expecting it would be the laſt Time, were much affected with Sorrow; but a great Shout of Rejoicing was heard amongſt them, when I told them of my continuing to preach till *Monday*.—God has made himſelf a willing People in the Day of his Power.— *O all ye Servants of the Lord, bleſs ye the Lord, praiſe him and magnify him for ever.*

Blendon and *Blackheath.*

Saturday, Auguſt 11. Began in the Spirit of Love and Meekneſs to anſwer the Biſhop of *London*'s Paſtoral Letter.—I pray God give it his Bleſſing.--- Continued all Day at *Blendon*.—Preached in the Evening at *Blackheath*, and returned to *Blendon* with an earneſt Longing in my Soul for the approaching Sabbath.— O how do I long for that Reſt which awaits the Children of God! *Lord, give me Patience to wait till my Change come!*

Blendon, Bexly, Blackheath and *Lewiſham.*

Sunday, Auguſt 12. Preached early in the Morning to ſome hundreds in Juſtice *Delamotte*'s Yard, moſt of whom came thither laſt Night, ſinging and praiſing God.--- Read Prayers, heard a *truly Chriſtian* Sermon from Mr. *Peers*, and aſſiſted him in adminiſtring the bleſſed Sacrament at his own Church to near 600 Communicants.---- Preached at three in the Afternoon to near 3000 in Mr. *Delamotte*'s Yard, and to about 30000 at *Blackheath*.--- At each Place the People were exceedingly affected.---- Much Devotion and Reverence was to be ſeen during the Time of the Adminiſtration of the Holy Euchariſt.---In the Afternoon at *Blackheath*, when I ſaid, *Finally, Brethren, Farewell!*---Thouſands immediately burſt out into ſtrong Cryings and Tears!---The Sight, I think, muſt have melted down the moſt hardened Heart.— My own was ſo full that I did not know when to leave off.---- I continued my Diſcourſe till it was near dark.---- And collected near 15 *l.* for *Kingſwood* School.---And with great Difficulty got away in a Coach to *Lewiſham*, where an hoſpitable Entertainment was prepared for me and my Friends.

Friends.—Their Company was ſweet to my Soul, but my Body being weak, and GOD being pleaſed to viſit me with ſome inward Trials, I retired to Bed with a deeper Senſe of my own Vileneſs, than I have felt for ſome Time.—*Lord encreaſe* it *for thy Mercy's Sake!*

Monday, Auguſt 13. Roſe early, and haſted to *Blendon.*—Finiſhed, and ſent to the Preſs, my Anſwer to His Lordſhip's Paſtoral Letter.—Dined and took Leave of my dear weeping Friends.—Rode with many of them to *Erith*; took my final and ſorrowful Farewel, and went from thence in a Boat with my dear Fellow Travellers to *Graveſend*, where our Ship was fallen down.—In the Way I was much edified by reading an Extract out of Biſhop *Hopkins*'s and Dr. *Hammond*'s Sermons on the Doctrine of the New Birth, and thought it my Duty to recommend them publickly to all my Friends. *Bleſſed be God for detaining me in* England *by the Embargo.—Many others, as well as myſelf, I hope, have Reaſon to rejoice thereat.—Lord, teach me in all Things ſimply to comply with thy Will, without preſuming to ſay, even in my Heart, What doeſt Thou?*

My Bondage of Corruption break,
For this my Spirit groans;
Thy only Will I fain would ſeek,
O ſave me from my own!

On Board the Elizabeth, *Capt.* Stevenſon *Commander, bound from* England *to* Philadelphia.

Tueſday 14. Got on board about Eight laſt Night, and received the following Letter from *Thomas Webb*, Clerk of the Pariſh of *Bretforton*, *Worceſterſhire*, whom Mr. *Benjamin Seward* mentioned in a Letter publiſhed in my laſt Journal.

Reverend and worthy Sir,

'Altho' I am unknown to you in Perſon, yet as I 'truſt I am, by the Grace of God, awaken'd to a New 'and Spiritual Life, thro' the powerful Influence of your 'Miniſtry,

'Miniſtry, I think myſelf under an Obligation to give 'my Teſtimony to the Truth as it is in JESUS; and 'to pay my grateful Acknowledgments to the Freedom 'of that divine Grace, which has made you ſo wonder-'fully inſtrumental in calling me, a moſt unworthy Sin-'ner, at this laſt Hour of the Day, from a State of Dark-'neſs and Inſenſibility, to the marvellous Light of his 'glorious Goſpel.—The Circumſtances of my Converſion 'were as follows.—I heard you was to preach on *Thurſ-'day* the 19th of *April* laſt, at Mr. *Seward*'s of *Badſey*; 'and living at *Bretforton*, a Village about a Mile from 'thence (where I have been Clerk of the Pariſh for about 'Thirty Years, being now in the 63d Year of my Age) 'my Curioſity, as I then ſhould have term'd it, but as 'it is ſince evident by the Conſequence, *the wonderful 'Goodneſs and Providence of Almighty GOD*, led me to 'hear you, which I did with great Attention, and was 'much affected. The next Day, being *Good-Friday*, I 'attended your Miniſtry again with great Warmth, when 'you ſpoke with ſuch Demonſtration of the Spirit, and 'with Power, from theſe Words, *What I ſay unto you 'I ſay unto all, Watch*, that I ſoon was convinced I was 'in the State of the Fooliſh Virgins, who were unpre-'pared to meet the Bridegroom, having all my Life 'long taken up with a Lamp of an outward Profeſſion; 'thinking it ſufficient that I duly and conſtantly attended 'the publick Worſhip, Sacraments, and the like;—but 'I ſoon found, to my great Confuſion, that I had all my 'Life long been offering to GOD the Sacrifice of Fools, 'being deſtitute of the pure Oil of Grace in the Heart, 'which alone could make me meet to attend the Mar-'riage Supper of the Lamb.—The New Birth,—Juſtifi-'cation by Faith only,—The Want of Free-Will in Man 'to do good Works, without the ſpecial Grace of GOD, 'and the like, was as it were new Language to me; for 'tho' I remember'd the Letter of theſe Doctrines, yet 'the Spiritual Senſe thereof I was an utter Stranger to.— 'But being very much oppreſs'd in Thought concerning 'thoſe important Truths which you deliver'd, as ſoon as 'I returned Home, I ſearched an old Expoſition of the 'Catechiſm, the Church Articles, and Book of Homi-'lies, which I found exactly to correſpond with what I

'had

'had heard deliver'd by you.—Some Days after this, being 'a Taylor by Trade, I was ſent for to Work at a little 'Alehouſe call'd *Contercup*, where (tho' one of the laſt 'Places in which I ſhould have expected Food for the Soul) 'the Man of the Houſe told me he had ſome old Books 'which he had of one Mr. *F*——, a Glazier and Plumber 'in *Tewksbury*, who had thrown them by in order to 'have ſent them to the Paper-Mill, as fit for no other 'Purpoſe, but that he begg'd they might be given to 'him; that he had heard Mr. *Whitefield*; got his Ser-'mon on the New Birth; and that theſe old Books ſpoke 'to the very ſame Purpoſe as Mr. *Whitefield* did. Upon 'which I deſired to ſee one of them, (the other being 'then lent out) the Title whereof was, *General Direc-'tions for a comfortable Walking with* GOD, by *Robert 'Boulton*, an old Divine of our Church. I had not read 'long, before the Light broke in upon my Soul with ſuch 'powerful Evidence, that I was from that Inſtant clearly 'convinced, and I hope, by the Grace of GOD, deter-'mined not to know any Thing, ſave JESUS CHRIST, 'and him crucified. Upon this I avoided all carnal Ac-'quaintance and Reaſoning as much as poſſible, and con-'ſtantly attended the Religious Society at *Badſey*, where, 'by hearing your Sermons, and other Religious Exer-'ciſes, I daily was ſtrengthen'd and comforted. Soon after 'this, I got the other old Book, which was ſo providen-'tially preſerved from the Paper-Mill, the Title whereof 'is as follows, *Six Evangelical Hiſtories.—Water turned 'into Wine,—The Temple's Purgation,—Chriſt and Ni-'codemus,—John's laſt Teſtimony,—Chriſt and the Wo-'man of Samaria,—The Ruler's Son healed;—contained in 'the Second, Third, and Fourth Chapters of St. John's 'Goſpel, open'd and handled by the late faithful Servant 'of God*, Daniel Dykes, *Batchellor in Divinity. Printed 'Anno Dom.* 1617. This old Book has been a very grate-'ful Cordial to my Soul; and tho' I have lived under the 'Sound of the Goſpel for ſo many Years, and thought I 'did not want to be taught the firſt Principles of Chri-'ſtianity at this Age, being, as I apprehended, well 'thought of and eſteem'd by all my Neighbours, yet I 'am fully convinced, that I knew nothing as I ought to 'know, and that the Goſpel was to me a ſealed Book;

'but by the wonderful Free Grace of GOD, tho' I be-
'fore had Eyes and ſaw not, Ears and heard not, I now
'read it as the Savour of Life unto Life, and can ſay *ex-*
'*perimentally* that the Word of GOD is *a Light to my*
'*Feet, and a Lanthorn to my Paths.*—For this Declara-
'tion of the Truth I have ſuffer'd the Reproach and De-
'riſion of them that were round about me. But I truſt,
'that the Grace of GOD which hath called me, when
'ſo old and dead in Treſpaſſes and Sins, will alſo touch
'the Hearts of my Oppoſers, and *work in them both to*
'*will and to do of his good Pleaſure.*—I have been even
'threaten'd with the Loſs of my Bread for the Profeſſion
'of the Truth, but hope God will turn the Hearts of my
'Enemies. If not, and it were his bleſſed Will, I hope
'I ſhould be enabled to lay down my Life in Defence of
'that Goſpel, which I can truly ſay is glad Tidings of
'great Salvation to my Soul; and could, I think, be con-
'tent with old *Simeon* to cry out in Tranſport, *Lord,*
'*now letteſt thou thy Servant depart in Peace.*—The in-
'ward Light and Comfort I have felt being to me more
'miraculous than if I had ſeen one roſe from the Dead.—
'May the Lord proſper your Labours, and make them
'ſucceſsful to the turning many Souls to Righteouſneſs;
'and as you know in whom you have believed, ſo I am
'confident you will join with me in giving all Glory to
'that GOD, who I truſt hath created us a-new in CHRIST
'JESUS; in whom I moſt humbly and thankfully beg
'Leave to ſubſcribe myſelf

Your moſt unworthy Servant,

Auguſt 11, 1739.

THOMAS WEBB.

Roſe early, and ſettled my Family Affairs.—Wrote ſome Letters, and, after much Entreaty, went to *Graveſend*; read Prayers, and preached at *Mitton* Church near the Town.—The Congregation was large, I ſpoke with Freedom, and returned back to the Ship by Eight in the Evening. Bleſſed be GOD, I was much rejoiced at retiring from the World. *Oh that GOD may now fully ſhow me myſelf.*

Search,

Search, try, O Lord, my Reins and Heart,
If Evil lurks in any Part;
Correct me where I go aſtray,
And guide me in thy perfect Way!

Wedneſday, Auguſt 15. Began to put thoſe of my Family, who I thought were prepared for it, into Bands.—In all we are Eight Men, Four Women, one Boy, and two Children, beſides Mr. *Seward* and myſelf.—The Converſion of one of the Men was particularly remarkable.—Not long ſince he was Maſter of a Ship, which was loſt near the Gulph of *Florida*.—Providence was pleaſed to throw him and his Crew upon a Sand-Bank, where they continually expected the Waters to overwhelm them. At the End of Ten Days they ſaw a Ship, and made a Signal of Diſtreſs.—The Ship made towards them; the Captain (now with me) went out with his Boat, and begg'd for a Paſſage for himſelf and Men.—It was granted him, on Condition he would leave ſome of his Crew behind upon the Sand-Bank, but he would not conſent.—At length the other Commander agreed to take all.—But as ſoon as ever my Friend put off his Boat to fetch them, the Commander of the Ship made Sail and left them.—All this ſeem'd quite *againſt*, but in the End God ſhewed it was intended *for* the Good of my Friend.—After Thirty Days Continuance upon the Sand-Bank, having fitted up the Boat with ſome Planks they had took out of a Ship which had been loſt Five Months before, Nine of them committed themſelves to the Providence of God.—The others cared not to venture themſelves in ſo ſmall a Boat.—Having ſailed about 140 Leagues, they at length came to *Tyby* Iſland, Ten Miles off *Savannah*.—An Inhabitant being near that Place, eſpied them, and brought them Home with him.—Being then in *Georgia*, and inform'd of what had happen'd, I invited the Captain to Breakfaſt with me, and reminded him of the Goodneſs of God.—He then ſeem'd ſerious, and coming very providentially in the ſame Ship with me, when I return'd to *England*, God was pleaſed to work more effectually upon his Soul, and he is now returning with me to *Georgia* again.—Many Offers have been made him to go back into the

World, but he chuſes rather to ſuffer Affliction with the People of GOD.—Moſt of my other Aſſiſtants have left good Places, and are willing freely to ſpend and be ſpent for the Good of the Orphan-Houſe;—ſeveral of them have *already found*, all I hope are *ſeeking* CHRIST.—We ſeem perfectly ſettled already, and whatever Storms God may permit to attack us without, I hope we ſhall have a conſtant Calm within and among ourſelves.—Bleſſed be God, I find myſelf compoſed, and perfectly reſign'd, nay, much rejoiced at my preſent Situation.——*Oh that I could always have no other Will but* GOD's!

Thurſday, *Auguſt* 16. Had ſtill greater Reaſon to rejoice at the Regulation of my Family.—Wrote ſeveral Letters, and begun to have publick Prayers Morning and Evening, and ſpent above an Hour in examining and exhorting my Fellow Travellers, and went to Bed almoſt forgetful that I had ever been out in the World.—*For ever bleſſed be* GOD's *holy Name thro'* CHRIST.

Friday, *Auguſt* 17. Had a brisk Gale, which carried us directly thro' the *Downs*.—Sent ſome Farewel Letters on Shore, and rejoiced much in my happy Settlement on Ship-board.—In the Morning, moſt of my Family were ſick;—I did not entirely eſcape.—God enabled us to give Thanks, and as we came to ſail more directly before the Wind, our Diſorder gradually went off.—I bleſs God we are in good Order, and if the Voyage ends as happily as it begins, we ſhall have abundant Reaſon to bleſs God for it.—*Grant this, O Lord, for thy dear Son's Sake.*

Saturday, *Auguſt* 18. Made but ſmall Advances in our Way, there being little Wind, and that not very fair, 'till about Six this Evening, at which Time it favour'd us very much.——Was enlighten'd in reading GOD's Word.—Had my Heart warmed with a Senſe of his Love and diſtinguiſhing Mercies.—Was enlarged in praying ſeveral Times with and for my Friends, and was very earneſt with God to give me Grace to improve my preſent Retirement to his Glory, the Good of his Church, and the Edification of my own Soul.—Perceived alſo my Bodily Strength to increaſe, and enjoyed ſuch an unſpeak-

able

able Peace and Tranquility within, that I was often filled with a holy Confuſion, and was obliged to retire to give my Soul Vent.—Our Lord, I am ſure, is with us in the Ship.—*O infinitely condeſcending GOD!*

Sunday, Auguſt 19. Adminiſter'd the Holy Sacrament early in the Morning, ſung an Hymn, and continued in Prayer for near an Hour afterwards, in Behalf of ourſelves and abſent Friends.—My Heart was much melted down and enlarged.—The Power which was given me was ſoon communicated to my Companions;—they ſympathized and wept with me.—A Spirit of Love was ſent forth amongſt us.—*May it increaſe ever more and more!*

Both at Morning and Evening Prayers, the Captain and Ship's Company attended very orderly.—The Remainder of the Day was ſpent in Reading, Prayer, Singing and Praiſing GOD.—The Ship continued ſailing directly before the Wind, at the Rate of about Five or Six Miles an Hour.—Moſt ſeem'd ſenſible of, and thankful for the Divine Mercies.

Monday, Auguſt 20. Fair Wind all Night, by which our Ship was carried to the *Bay of Biſcay*, and went before the Wind at the Rate of Six Miles an Hour, almoſt the whole Day.—The Wind being briſk, and a great Swell coming out of the Bay, moſt of us grew ſick, and could do little elſe but lie down upon our Beds.—This rejoiced me much, for I had a glorious Opportunity of ſpending many Hours in cloſe Communion with GOD, to ask Pardon for the Defects of my publick Miniſtry, and to pray for Strength to prepare me for future Work and Trials. My Soul was frequently diſſolved into Tears.—A Senſe of my actual Sins and natural Deformity, humbled me exceedingly;—and then the Freeneſs and Riches of God's everlaſting Love broke in with ſuch Light and Power upon my Soul, that I was often awed into *Silence*, and could not ſpeak any more!—A dear Companion was with me, and helped me to lament, pray, and give Praiſe.—*Oh the Comforts of Religious Friendſhip!—Sanctify it, O Lord, to me, for thy dear Son's Sake.*

Tueſday,

Tueſday, *Auguſt* 21. Contrary Winds all Day, and the Swell continued, which kept all my Family, as well as myſelf, a little ſickiſh.—I converſed with GOD by Prayer, and his Word, moſt of the Time; and felt Enlargement of Heart in the Evening. *Oh that by converſing with GOD I may be changed from Glory to Glory, and fitted for whatever he has appointed for me to do or ſuffer, during my Pilgrimage here on Earth!*

Saturday, *Auguſt* 25. Had but little regular Sleep ſince *Tueſday*, the Wind continuing contrary.—Laſt Night it blew a hard Gale.—Moſt of my Family ſtill continued ſick.—I waited on them as well as I could, and prayed to GOD to make me willing to become the Servant of all.—Frequently interceded for abſent Friends; and remember'd thoſe in particular, who, by their kind Preſents, adminiſter'd much to our Comfort on board.—Had two or three providential Conferences with the Captain of the Ship, and ſome of his Men.—Read Dr. *Guiſe* his Paraphraſe on the Evangeliſt St *Matthew*, and think it the beſt I ever met with.—Endeavour'd to keep cloſe to GOD by watching unto Prayer, for Direction and Help in Time of Need.—Frequently was enlighten'd to ſee the Pride and Selfiſhneſs of my Heart,—and as frequently long'd for that perfect Liberty wherewith JESUS CHRIST ſets his Servants free.—The Sea was calmer to Day than before.—My Family grew better, and we ſpent near two Hours this Evening in talking of the inward State of our Souls, and preparing for the Reception of the bleſſed Sacrament.—*Lord grant that we all may have on the Wedding Garment.*

Sunday, *Auguſt* 26. Adminiſtred the Holy Sacrament early in the Morning.—Spent the Remainder of the Day in Reading, Interceſſion, *&c.*—God was pleaſed to enlighten me in Reading his Holy Word.—And gave me Satisfaction in the Behaviour of thoſe about me. The Wind was ſtill contrary, and the Sea rough; but I had a great Calm and Joy in my own Soul. How can I be thankful enough for the glorious Opportunities I now enjoy for Improvement.—*Let all that is within me praiſe God's Holy Name.*

Monday,

Monday, Auguſt 27. Had the Pleaſure of ſeeing three *Jamaica* Ships come all together.—Two of which ſpoke to us, and by them we ſent News of our Situation to *England*.—Was much aſſiſted in writing an Account of God's Dealings with me in my Infant Days, which I have prayed for Strength to do theſe three Years, but never had Power given me till this Day.—Bleſſed be God, the Weather was more calm, the Wind more fair, and my Family better; ſo that I truſt we ſhall receive Strength to bear future Croſſes.—As yet this is the moſt comfortable Voyage I have made.—*Oh that I may grow in Grace, and then my Happineſs will encreaſe daily!*

Tueſday, Auguſt 28. Calm Weather and ſmooth Sea.—Was aſſiſted in Reading the Holy Scriptures.—Rejoiced much in the good Behaviour of thoſe about me.—One Part of the Day felt ſome irregular Paſſion ariſe in my Heart, but in the Evening was ſo viſited from above, that my Soul was quite confounded in the Senſe of the Divine Goodneſs.—This Day Twelvemonth I left *Savannah*.—*Lord, how haſt thou multiplied thy Mercies upon me ſince that Time.—And yet thou doſt ſtill delight to honour me, and makeſt this Retirement ſo ſweet and profitable to my Soul, that my only Fear is leſt it ſhould be over too ſoon.— But my Time is in thy Hands.—Lord, let me have no Will of my own for thy dear Son's Sake!*

Friday, Auguſt 31. Very light Winds for two Days laſt paſt, and an entire Calm to Day.—But I had many Inward Struglings.—I could do nothing but lay my ſelf down and offer my Soul up to God.—At Night I prayed with ſtrong Cryings and many Tears, before all my Family, for them and all thoſe dear People who have recommended themſelves to my Prayers.—Afterwards my Soul received Comfort.—*Oh that theſe inward Conflicts may purge, humble and purify my polluted, proud and treacherous Heart! Let all that love me ſay*, Amen.

I obſerve theſe inward Trials always follow inward Communications.—For theſe two Days laſt paſt I have been much aſſiſted.—Leſt I ſhould be puffed up, and that my Mind may be prepared to receive greater Degrees of Light,

Light, God out of Love has ſent me a Thorn in the Fleſh.—*Lord grant this* Loving Correction *of thine* may make me *truly* GREAT! *Amen, LORD JESUS, Amen.*

Sunday, September 2. Still very light Winds and fair Weather.—Weak and ſick in Body theſe two Days.—Adminiſtred the Holy Sacrament in the Morning.—Had publick Prayers as uſual.—All attended very orderly; and ſomething of a Face of Religion (as I was told) was to be ſeen through the whole Ship.—Examined particularly in the Evening into the inward State of my Companions.—Bleſſed be God, I hope we grow in Grace, and learn more and more to bear one another's Burdens.—*Grant we may for ever thus fulfil thy Law, O CHRIST.*

Saturday, September 8. Advanced about a Hundred Leagues this Week in our Way towards *Philadelphia*.—Boiſtrous Weather moſt part of the Time, which cauſed many of us to be ſick again.—Finiſhed the Account of my Life beforementioned, and was preſſed in Spirit to print it.—*Father, bleſs it for thy dear Son's Sake.*——Had as deep a Senſe of Sin, and my in-bred Corruptions, as ever I had in my Life.—I groan daily to be ſet at Liberty.—*Deareſt Redeemer, I come unto thee weary and heavy laden, O do thou bring me into the full Freedom of the Sons of GOD!*

Sunday, September 9. Had a comfortable Sacrament, and a Love-Feaſt afterwards, at which we were not unmindful to pray for our dear Friends on Shore.—Read publick Prayers, and expounded, as uſual, to the Ship's Company in the Morning; but gave a Quaker Preacher on board (at his Deſire) the Uſe of my Cabbin in the Afternoon.—All attended very gravely.—He ſpoke chiefly concerning the falſe Pretences and Education of thoſe who run before they are called of God into the Miniſtry of the Church of *England.*—*Wo be unto thoſe that give the Adverſaries Leave thus to ſpeak reproachfully of us; it had been better for them if they had never been born.*

Saturday,

Saturday, September 15. Had a pleaſant Proſpect to Day of ſome of the Weſtern Iſlands.—Gave myſelf to Reading the Word of God, and to Prayer, the greateſt Part of this Week.—Was viſited with frequent inward Trials.—Had many Things on my Heart to write, but am as yet with-held.—Ended the Week comfortably with my Family, and was exceedingly ſtrengthen'd in reading Profeſſor *Frank*'s Account of the Orphan-Houſe at *Hall*, near *Glaucha*.—It ſeems, in many Circumſtances, to be ſo exactly parallel to my preſent Undertaking for the Poor of *Georgia*, that I truſt the Orphan-Houſe about to be erected there, will be carried on and ended with the like Faith and Succeſs. *Amen. Amen.*

Sunday, Sept. 16. Adminiſtred the Sacrament, and had a Love-Feaſt afterwards.—Expounded, as uſual, at Morning and Evening Prayer, and the Power of God was amongſt us.—The Day was calm and clear,—and tho' we do not go forward much in our Courſe, yet I truſt we ſhall every Day be fitted more and more for thoſe various Turns of Providence which I expect we ſhall meet with when we come to Shore.——*Thy Grace, O Lord, will be more than ſufficient for us. Amen, Lord* JESUS, *Amen.*

Saturday, Sept. 22. Underwent inexpreſſible Agonies of Soul for two or three Days, at the Remembrance of my Sins, and the bitter Conſequences of them.—Surely my Sorrows were *ſo* great, that had not God, in the *midſt* of them, comforted my Soul, the Load would have been unſupportable! All the while I was aſſured God had *forgiven me*, but I could not *forgive myſelf*, for ſinning againſt ſo much Light and Love. I felt ſomething of that which *Adam* felt when turned out of Paradiſe; *David*, when he was convicted of his Adultery; and *Peter*, when with Oaths and Curſes he had Thrice denied his Maſter. I then, if ever, did truly ſmite upon my ungrateful Breaſt, and cry, *GOD be merciful to me a Sinner!*——I ate but very little, and went mourning all the Day long. At length, my Lord looked upon me and with *that Look* broke my Rocky Heart, and Floods

of contrite Tears guſhed out before my whole Family, and indeed *I wept* moſt *bitterly!*—When in this Condition, I wonder'd not at *Peter*'s running ſo ſlowly to the Sepulchre, when loaded with the Senſe of his Sin.——Alas! a Conſideration of aggravated Crimes quite took off my Chariot-Wheels, and I drove ſo exceeding heavily, that was I always to ſee myſelf ſuch a Sinner as I am, and as I did then, without ſeeing the Saviour of Sinners, I ſhould not ſo much as be able to look up.

This latter Part of the Week, bleſſed be the Lord, he has reſtored me to the Light of his Countenance, and enlarged my Heart to write freely, and praiſe him with joyful Lips.—Our Ship being got Southwardly into the Trade-Winds, and the Weather warm, I, and ſome of my Companions, lay upon Deck.—We had the Holy Sacrament on the Feſtival of St. *Matthew*; and tho' we are like to have a *long*, yet I truſt it will be a *profitable* Voyage to our Souls.——*Bleſſed be GOD that he does ſtill chaſten and correct me, and not give me over unto Eternal Death.—It is good for me to be thus afflicted, for thereby I get an experimental Knowledge of GOD's Law.—Praiſe the Lord, O my Soul!*

Sunday, September 23. Had a ſweet Sacrament, and Love-Feaſt afterwards; —Was much ſtrengthen'd, both in my Morning and Evening Exerciſes, and felt ſuch unſpeakable Comfort and Warmth of Heart towards my abſent Friends, as made me for a while forget the Anguiſh I lately felt; but at Night, a Senſe of my Sins weighed me down again, and I mourned in my Prayer, and was vexed.—Alas! how are they miſtaken, that go out of the World to avoid Temptations.—I never am ſo much tempted, as when confined on Ship-board. A Mercy this from GOD, to keep me in Action, and prepare me for future Bleſſings.——*Luther* ſays, he never undertook any freſh Work, but he was either viſited with a Fit of Sickneſs, or ſome ſtrong Temptation.——Prayer, Meditation, and Temptation are neceſſary Accompliſhments, in his Account, for every Miniſter.—*May I follow him as he did CHRIST!*

Saturday

Saturday, September 29. Adminiſter'd the Holy Sacrament this Morning.—Had fair Winds, and lay upon Deck with my Companions the greateſt Part of the Week. Have been much ſtrengthen'd and aſſiſted in writing every Day, an ample Recompence for the Trials of the laſt Week.—Thus does GOD ſometimes humble, and ſometimes exalt, and by all his Diſpenſations perfect the regenerate Soul.—Had little Time for Reading, but this Afternoon was exceedingly ſtrengthen'd by peruſing ſome Paragraphs out of a Book call'd *The Preacher*, written by Dr. *Edwards* of *Cambridge*, and extracted by Mr. *Jonathan Warn*, in his Books, entitled, *The Church of England-Man turn'd Diſſenter*, and *Arminianiſm the Back-Door to Popery*.—There are ſuch noble Teſtimonies given before that Univerſity, of Juſtification by Faith only, the imputed Righteouſneſs of CHRIST, our having no Free-will, *&c.* that they deſerve to be written in Letters of Gold.—I ſee more and more the Benefit of leaving written Teſtimonies behind us, concerning theſe important Points.—They not only profit the preſent, but will alſo much edify the future Age.——*Lord, open thou my Mouth, that I may henceforward ſpeak more boldly and explicitely, as I ought to ſpeak!*

Sunday, Sept. 30. Adminiſter'd the Holy Sacrament, and had a Love-Feaſt.——Expounded with Power in the Morning to the Sailors, and lent my Cabbin to the Quaker Preacher in the Afternoon.—He ſpoke with much Earneſtneſs, but in my Opinion his Foundation was wrong.--He ſeem'd to make the Light of natural Conſcience, and the Holy Spirit, one and the ſame Thing, and repreſented CHRIST *within*, and not CHRIST *without*, as the Foundation of our Faith ;--whereas the outward Righteouſneſs of JESUS CHRIST imputed to us, I believe, is the ſole Fountain and Cauſe of all the inward Communications which we receive from the Spirit of GOD.—*Oh that all of that Perſuaſion were convinced of this ; 'till they are, they cannot preach the Truth as it is in JESUS.*

Saturday, October 6. Contrary Winds moſt Part of this Week, and made a very ſlow Progreſs towards *Philadelphia.*—

delphia.—Had great Aſſiſtance in Writing, and ſtrong Convictions of my paſt Sins.—Held a cloſe Band for ſome Hours this Evening with my whole Family, wherein we open'd our Hearts, confeſs'd our Faults to, and pray'd for one another.—*Do thou, O great and mighty Phyſician of Souls, hear and heal us. Amen and Amen.*

Sunday, October 7. Adminiſter'd the Holy Sacrament, —Had a Love-Feaſt, and expounded, as uſual.——The Wind blowing very freſh, the Ship-Men were obliged to attend the Sails, and ſo could not come to Publick Worſhip.—Sailed ſometimes near Nine Miles an Hour, for which we endeavoured to praiſe the Lord.—Had comfortable Communion with GOD, in interceding for our dear Friends on Shore, and at Night felt ſuch Freedom in my Spirit from a Load I laboured under, as cauſed me to break out into many Thankſgivings to GOD.—Every Day more and more convinces me that the Lord will fulfil the Deſires of them that fear him.—He is the Father of Mercies;--He is the GOD of all Conſolations;--He can create Comfort out of nothing, and bring Light and Order out of the greateſt Confuſion.—This my Soul knoweth right well.—*O my Soul be not ſlack to praiſe Him and love Him for ever and ever!*

Tueſday, October 9. This Morning our whole Ship's Company was brought to an Allowance of Bread, Two Biskets a Day for each Perſon;—but, bleſſed be GOD, thro' the Bounty of Friends at *England*, as yet my Family have got Proviſions enough.—*The Lord, in Return, feed our Benefactors with that Bread which cometh down from Heaven!*

Friday, October 12. Kept a Family Faſt this Day, that we might afflict ourſelves before our GOD, to ſeek a right Way for us and our little ones, and for all our Subſtance.—I truſt it was ſuch a Faſt as the Lord would chuſe.—His Divine Preſence was amongſt us, and we had good Reaſon to hope and believe that the Lord was entreated for us.—*Oh that we may find more and more Reaſon to ſay ſo when we come on Shore. I dread going into the World: But wherefore do I fear?—Lord, I believe (Oh help*

help my Unbelief) that thou wilt keep me unſpotted from it.

Saturday, October 13. Still GOD is pleaſed to ſend us contrary Winds, but very warm and pleaſant Weather.—The Power of Writing has been in a great Meaſure taken from me, but GOD has been with me in Reading, Expounding, and my other Exerciſes of Devotion.—I have experienced ſome bleſſed Teachings of his Holy Spirit, in convicting me of the Pride, Senſuality, and Blindneſs of my own Heart, and of the Advantages *Satan* has gain'd over me by working on them.—I have alſo been more enlighten'd to ſee into the Myſtery of Godlineſs, God manifeſt in the Fleſh, and behold more and more of God's Goodneſs in letting me have this Time of Retirement to ſearch out my Spirit.—I would not but have come this Voyage for a Thouſand Worlds; it has been ſweet and profitable to my Soul.—The Length and Continuance of it highly delights me.——*Lord, I want to know myſelf and Thee. Oh let not the Hurry of Buſineſs, which awaits me on Shore, prevent my hearing the ſmall ſtill Voice of thy Holy Spirit.—Enable me, as thou didſt thy Servant* Enoch, *whether in publick or private Life,* to walk with Thee, my GOD!

Sunday, October 14. Felt GOD's Power with us, both at Sacrament and publick Worſhip Morning and Evening.—Was enlarged in Interceſſion, and had Reaſon to believe there was a ſweet Communion kept up between us and our Friends on Shore.—The Aſſurance of their Prayers often lifts up my Hands when they hang down, and ſtrengthens my feeble Knees.—The Proſpect of the many Changes and Trials which I muſt neceſſarily be expoſed to and undergo, ſometimes fills me with Fear and Trembling; but when I reflect that GOD has ſtirr'd up the Hearts of his choiceſt Servants to pray for me, my Fears vaniſh. Methinks, I could then leap into a burning fiery Furnace, or bear to be thrown into a Den of devouring Lions.—*Lord, make me thus minded in the Hour of Trial!—My dear Friends, continue to pray for me,* that my Faith fail not.

Saturday,

Saturday, *October* 19. On *Tueſday* and *Wedneſday* had the rougheſt Weather we have yet met with, but the latter Part of the Week has been warm and calm.—All our freſh live Stock of every Kind is now gone, but thro' the Divine Bounty in raiſing us Friends, we have not only Food enough for ourſelves, but ſome to ſpare to the Ship's Company.—My being on board is every Day more and more comfortable.—I experience freſh Teachings and Communications from GOD's Holy Spirit, and have received ſome remarkable Anſwers to Prayer, both in reſpect to myſelf and Family.—We are moſt of us luſty as Eagles, and eat our Bread with Gladneſs and Singleneſs of Heart.—The Lord is pleaſed to fill me out of his Divine Fulneſs, and to ſhew me more of the Glories of the upper World.—I can never be thankful enough for this ſweet Retreat.—How wonderfully does the great and infinitely wiſe GOD cauſe every Thing to work together for our Good!—I want a Thouſand Tongues to praiſe him.—*Let every Thing that hath Breath praiſe the Lord.*

Saturday, *October* 27. Came into Soundings on *Sunday* laſt; ſaw Land on *Monday*, and were within a few Leagues of *Capen Lopen*, which opens into the Bay whither we are bound; but Providence was pleaſed to keep us back by contrary Winds. Met with a *Jamaica* Brigg on *Thurſday*, and had an Opportunity of ſending a Packet by her to my dear Friend Mr. *Noble* of *New York*.—Came within Sight of the Land again to Day, but ſtill are kept back.—Bleſſed be GOD I am quite reſign'd; I love my Retirement too well to be fond of leaving it till the Lord Wills.—Our Proviſions grow ſcanty, the People are put to an Allowance of about half a Pound of Beef for each in a Day, and we have diminiſhed our Family Stock in helping them.—In this we rejoice.—However, bleſſed be GOD, we have got Plenty of Water, and very fair Weather, and my Family I think was never in better Order in reſpect to their Bodies or Souls.—The Lord has been eſpecially gracious unto me, as he always is in the Time of any Neceſſity. He has been pleaſed to give me great Freedom in writing, and has vouchſafed me ſuch plentiful Communications from himſelf, that I have

abundant

abundant Reaſon to cry out, *Surely GOD is in this Place!*

Lo! GOD is here! My Soul, adore
And own how dreadful is this Place!
Let all within thee feel his Power,
In Silence bow before his Face;
To Him let all thy Thoughts ariſe,
Ceaſeleſs accepted Sacrifice!

Sunday, October 28. Felt more of the Divine Aſſiſtance to Day, than I have ſince I have been on board.—I have been engaged in writing my extempore Sermon on the Marriage of *Cana*. — The Holy Ghoſt brought many Things to my Remembrance; and tho' I have well drunk of Divine Comforts ſince my Retirement already, yet I may ſay with the Governor of the Feaſt, *Lord, thou haſt kept the good Wine until Now. Haſten that Time, O Lord, when I ſhall drink it new in thy Heavenly Kingdom!*

Monday, October 29. Had a ſweet Opportunity offer'd me to Day of giving a few Sermons, and ſomething out of my little Stock of Proviſions to a Captain of a Sloop and his Company, who had been driven to great Extremity. *Oh how gently does GOD deal with me and mine! How has he conſider'd our Weakneſs, and not permitted us to fall into great Dangers or Wants.—Bleſſed be his Name for evermore. Amen! Amen!*

Penſilvania. Lewis Town.

Tueſday, October 30. Had ſweet Communion with GOD laſt Night.—Pray'd with, exhorted, and ſolemnly recommended my Family to the Grace of our Lord *JESUS*, expecting to go on Shore this Morning.—Being near *Capen Lopen*, a Pilot came on Board, in whoſe Boat Brother *Seward*, myſelf, and another dear Friend, went to *Lewis Town*, in order that we might go to *Philadelphia* by Land, and get a Houſe in Readineſs before the Ship arrived at that Place.—Whilſt in the Boat, I hope each of our Hearts was filled with a Senſe of God's Love;

and

and when we reached *Lewis Town* about Evening, I took the firſt Opportunity of retiring, to vent my Heart in Praiſes and Thankſgiving for his abundant Mercies conferr'd on me and mine.——Oh how can I be thankful enough for his bleſſed Voyage! I have been on board uſt Eleven Weeks, but they have ſeemed to me only as o many Days.— My inner Man has been much better'd by it.—My Knowledge, I truſt, in Spiritual Things encreaſed, my Underſtanding enlighten'd to ſee my Corruptions, and my Heart much enlarged in writing Letters, and other Things.—The Remembrance of my Humiliations is ſweet unto my Soul, and the Freedom which GOD has given me over ſome darling Failings fills me with Joy unſpeakable and full of Glory. My Family alſo have great Reaſon to be thankful.—GOD has been pleaſed to work on many of their Hearts, and I believe none of them repent leaving their native Country. A remarkable Alteration is to be ſeen in two Friend's Children, a Boy and a Girl, which I brought with me.—They are little more than three Years old, and can read in the Primmer, and ſing Part of *Kenn*'s Hymns very prettily.— They have born the Voyage better than any in the Ship, and are under careful Diſcipline. They are both generally employ'd either in Working or Reading, and are taught to make Work their Diverſion.— The little Boy picks Peaſe, and the little Girl ſews with her Needle.—The Proficiency they have made gives me great Satisfaction, and I hope is an Earneſt of the Improvement that will be ſeen in the poor Children that are ſhortly to be committed to my Care.—I cannot ſay any remarkable Converſions have been wrought on board, but many have had ſtrong Convictions; *Lord, cauſe them to end in ſound Converſions! Amen.* But to return. About Five in the Evening, we landed at *Lewis Town*, ſituated in the Southern Part of the Province of *Penſilvania*, and about 150 meaſured *Engliſh* Miles from *Philadelphia*. The Houſes are moſt of them built of Wood; it is not above half ſo big, but more plentiful, in reſpect of Proviſion, than *Savannah* in *Georgia*. We had not been long in the Inn, but GOD ſoon ſhewed us he had prepared our Way; for News had been brought a Fortnight ago of my coming hither, and two or three of the chief Inhabitants being apprized

of

of my Arrival, came and ſpent the Evening with us, and deſired me to give them a Sermon on the Morrow, which I promiſed to do.—We ſupped very comfortably together, and after Prayers, and ſinging with the Family, I and my dear Companions went to Reſt, admiring more and more the Goodneſs and Providence of the All-wiſe GOD. He is the great Houſholder of the whole World, and I look upon all Places and Perſons as ſo many little Parts of his great Family.—I pray to him before I go, and I find in Anſwer to my Prayer, he always commands ſome or other of his Houſhold to take Care of, and provide for me.—As here's the ſame Sun, ſo here's the ſame GOD in *America* as in *England*.—I bleſs GOD all Places are equal to me, ſo I am where GOD would have me to be. I hope I ſhall never account myſelf at Home, till I arrive at my Heavenly Father's Houſe above.—My Heart is there already. I long to ſhake off this Earthly Tabernacle.—It ſadly confines my Soul.—However, I deſire patiently to tarry till my bleſſed Change comes.—I would not deſire to reign till I have ſuffer'd with my Maſter. Heaven will be doubly ſweet when I am worn out with Diſtreſſes and Perſecutions for the Sake of JESUS CHRIST.—*Lord, grant I may continually be looking up to the Glory which is to be revealed hereafter, and then deal with me as it ſeemeth good in thy Sight, during my Pilgrimage here.*

If Rough and Thorny be my Way,
My Strength proportion to my Day;
'Till Toil and Grief, and Pain ſhall ceaſe,
Where all is calm, and Joy and Peace!

Wedneſday, October 31. Spent the Morning in Writing, and ſent ſome Proviſions on board for my Fellow-Travellers.—Wrote ſome Letters, and preached at two in the Afternoon to a ſerious and attentive Congregation.—Perſons of different Denominations were preſent; and, as I heard afterwards, were much affected. Some I obſerved to weep, and the Congregation was larger than might be expected in ſo ſmall a Place, and at ſo ſhort Notice. After Sermon, the High Sheriff, Collector, and chief Men of the Place, came and took an affectionate Leave of me;

and by their means being provided with Horſes and a Guide for our Journey at a reaſonable Expence, about five in the Evening we left *Lewis* Town, and rode very pleaſantly near 27 Miles through the Woods. About 10 we called at what they call a Tavern, which was not very commodious; but the Hoſt and Hoſteſs were plain well-meaning People.—They made us a Cake of unleavened Bread, let us have a little Cyder, and a few Eggs, and we went to Bed rejoicing in all the Mercies of God. I know not when I have felt more Intenſeneſs of Love, Peace and Joy in my Soul ſince I left *England!* How does God delight to viſit us when we are out of the World! *Oh that my Heart may be made meet for ſuch a divine Gueſt to reſide in! Amazing that the high and lofty one that inhabiteth Eternity ſhould condeſcend to dwell in Earthly Tabernacles! What ſhall I ſay unto thee, O thou Preſerver of Men? I am loſt in Wonder! A Senſe of thy Mercies ſtrikes me dumb!*

A guilty, weak and helpleſs Worm,
Into thy Arms I fall;
Be thou my Strength and Righteouſneſs,
My Jeſus and my All!

Thurſday, November 1. Set out from our little Inn about eight; dined at *Dover*, a little Town (19 Miles diſtant from our Lodging) from whence (having left a few Books) we rode as pleaſantly and with as much Eaſe as tho' we were riding through *Hide Park*.—About eight in the Evening we came to a more convenient Inn, near 50 Miles diſtant from the Place where we lay laſt Night. Our Lord was with us as we came on our Way.—Our Hearts burnt within us whilſt we talked to one another in Pſalms and Hymns and Spiritual Songs.—Oh how glorioufly muſt the Children of *Iſrael* paſs through the Wilderneſs, when they ſaw God's Preſence go along with them.—*Lord let it always accompany us thy unworthy Servants (in as ſure, though not in the ſame viſible Manner) for without it we can do nothing!*

Friday, November 2. Rode near 60 Miles without Fatigue, and reached *Philadelphia* before 11 at Night.—As

I travelled, I obſerved the Country was more and more open, and many fruitful Plantations lay on each Side the Road; ſo that I frequently thought I was, as it were, in *England*.—Going abroad, if duly improved, cannot but enlarge our Ideas, and give us exalted Thoughts of the Greatneſs and Goodneſs of God.—*Lord, enable me to learn this, and every other good Leſſon for thy dear Son's Sake.*

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, November 3. Delivered the Letters committed to my Charge. Went on board the *Elizabeth* to ſee my Family, who arrived laſt Night.—Viſited the Proprietor, Commiſſary, and ſome others.—Was received very civilly, and perceived the Town was in great Expectation of ſeeing me.—Met with ſome gracious Souls, who diſcourſed with me ſweetly concerning the Things which belong to the Kingdom of God. Hired a Houſe at a very cheap Rate, and was entirely ſettled in it before Night.—Methinks going thus from Place to Place with my Friends, ſomewhat reſembles the Patriarch *Abraham*'s frequent Removes, when called to leave his Kindred and his native Country. *Oh that, like him, we may erect an Altar for God whitherſoever we go!* Bleſſed be his Holy Name, he hath ſent his Angel before us to prepare our Way. All Things have been ordered for us far above Expectation, and every Thing is ſo convenient, that I fear we ſhall be tempted to ſay 'tis good for us to be here: But bleſſed be God, we muſt move ſoon, and learn to endure Hardneſs like good Soldiers of Jeſus Chriſt. *Lord, for thy infinite Mercies ſake keep us ſtriving till we die!*

Saturday, November 4. Read Prayers and aſſiſted at the Communion in the Morning. Dined with one of the Church-Wardens, and preached in the Afternoon to a large Congregation. Went in the Evening to the Quaker's Meeting, and felt ſomewhat of a Sympathy with the Man that ſpoke. But I heartily wiſh they would talk of an Outward as well as Inward Chriſt. For otherwiſe we make our own Holineſs, and not the Righteouſneſs of Je-

ſus Chriſt the Cauſe of our being accepted by God. *From ſuch Doctrine may I always turn away!*

Monday, *November* 5. Read Prayers and preached to a large Auditory. Dined with the other Church-Warden, and had ſome cloſe and edifying Converſation about our Juſtification by Faith in CHRIST. Was viſited in the Afternoon by the Presbyterian Miniſter. Went afterwards to ſee the Baptiſt Teacher, who ſeems to be a ſpiritual Man, and ſpent Part of the Evening moſt agreeably with two loving Quakers. Had remarkable Inſtances of God's anſwering our Prayers which we put up on board Ship, and that in the minuteſt Particulars. *O that I may watch GOD's particular Providence more and more!* It comforts and builds up my Soul. How unhappy muſt they be who would exclude it out of the World! Surely ſuch muſt wander about in worſe than *Egyptian* Darkneſs. To live without a Senſe of God's particular Providence, is in Effect to live without GOD in the World. *From ſuch a State good Lord deliver me.*

Tueſday, *November* 6. Read Prayers and preached in the Morning, having the Uſe of the Pulpit granted me for the whole Week. Went at the Invitation of its Father, to the Funeral of a Quaker's Child, and thought it my Duty, as there was a great Concourſe of People at the Burying-Place, and no one of the Quakers ſpoke, to give a Word of Exhortation. I hope this will be a Means of making them more free in coming to hear the Word, tho' preach'd within a Church Wall. Oh that Bigotry and Prejudice were baniſhed out of the Chriſtian World. *Lord, let it not be once named among us, as becometh Saints*, Amen, *Lord Jeſus*, Amen.

Was viſited again in the Evening by the Presbyterian and Baptiſt Preachers, who were much rejoiced to hear Jeſus Chriſt preached in the Church. Whilſt I was converſing with them, ſome Women came deſiring they might be admitted to Prayers with my Family. Looking on this as a Hint from Providence, I called them up, and felt much Enlargement of Heart in exhorting them, and pouring out my Heart before GOD in their Behalf. Many came up afterwards, whom I deſired to take the Liberty,

Liberty, if they thought proper, to come again every Night. Who knows but the Lord may be about to open a yet more effectual Door? *O prepare me to do thy Will, O God!*

Wedneſday, *November* 7. Read Prayers and preached in the Church. Dined with Mr. *Penn* the Proprietor, and prayed with, and gave a Word of Exhortation to more than a Room full of People who came, as laſt Night, to hear the Goſpel of Chriſt. Bleſſed be GOD I found much Liberty of Spirit, but having taken Cold was obliged to leave off ſooner than otherwiſe I ſhould have done. However, in the midſt of the Weakneſs and Diſorder of my Body, the ſeeing People come ſo gladly to heard the Word refreſhed and comforted my Soul.—*Lord, make it my only Joy to ſee thy Kingdom advanced and carried on.* Amen *and* Amen.

Thurſday, *November* 8. Read Prayers and preached to a more numerous Congregation than I have ſeen yet. Dined with an honeſt, open-hearted, true *Iſraelitiſh* Quaker. Had a ſweet Opportunity with him and his Family of talking about Jeſus Chriſt *and him crucified*, and preached at Six in the Evening from the Court-houſe Stairs to about 6000 People. Bleſſed be God, I find the Number that came on *Tueſday* to my Houſe greatly increaſed and multiplied. The Inhabitants were very ſollicitous for my preaching in another Place beſides the Church. For it is quite contrary here to what it is in *England*. There the generality of People think a Sermon cannot be preached well without; here they do not like it ſo well if delivered within the Church Walls. *Lord, grant I may become all Things to all Men, that I may gain ſome, and preach the Goſpel in every Place and in every Manner, as well as to every Creature!*

Friday, *November* 9. Read Prayers and preached as uſual in the Morning, and perceived the Congregation ſtill encreaſed. Viſited a ſick Perſon, to whom I was ſent for, and perceived the Power of the Lord was preſent, both with him and thoſe that attended him: Moſt wept ſorely at the Preaching of Faith. Was viſited in a kind manner by the Miniſter of the Pariſh, and preached again at ſix in the

the Evening from the Court-Houſe Steps. I believe there were near 2000 more preſent to-night than laſt Night. Even in *London* I never obſerved ſo profound a Silence.—Before I came all was huſh'd and exceeding quiet. The Night was clear, but not cold. Lights were in moſt of the Windows all around us for a conſiderable Diſtance. The People did not ſeem weary of ſtanding, nor was I weary of ſpeaking. The Lord endued me with Power from on high. My Heart was enlarged and warm'd with divine Love. My Soul was carried out in Prayer, that I thought I could have continued my Diſcourſe all Night. After I came home, ſome deſired to join in Family Prayer, and in that Excerciſe the Divine Preſence was manifeſt amongſt us. Surely God has a Favour unto this People. At preſent they ſeem moſt gladly to receive and ſweetly to melt under the Word. *Lord, I beſeech thee, ſhew forth thy Glory more and more, and grant that much People in this Place may be enabled to believe on thee, even ſo Lord Jeſus!*

Saturday, November 10. Before it was Light, came a young Perſon whom I obſerved to be much affected laſt Night, deſiring to join in Prayer; and after our Devotions were ended, ſhe put into my Hands the following Letter.

'Oh what ſhall I ſay to expreſs my Thanks I owe to 'my good God, in and from you through *Jeſus Chriſt*, 'which you have been the happy Inſtrument of begin-'ning in my Soul; and if you have any Regard to a poor, 'miſerable, blind and naked Wretch, that's not only 'Duſt, but Sin, as I am confident you have, you will in 'nowiſe reject my humble Requeſt, which is that I, even 'I, may lay hold of this bleſſed Opportunity of forſaking 'all, in order to perſevere in a virtuous Courſe of Life.

'Deſpiſe not thou thine Hand-maiden: But oh let me 'ſay, as *Ruth* the *Moabiteſs* ſaid to her Mother-in-law, *In-'treat me not to leave thee, or to return from following af-'ter thee, for whither thou goeſt I will go, and where 'thou art, there will I be alſo, thy People ſhall be my People, 'and thy God my God.*—Thus am I fully determined. 'I pray and beg that you would not deſpiſe thy poor for-'lorn and deſtitute Fellow-creature, and the Lord recom-'pence thy Work, and a full Reward be given unto thee

'of

'of the Lord Jeſus Chriſt, under whoſe Wings I am 'come to truſt.'

Soon after came a little Maid about ſeven Years of Age, telling me ſhe heard I took little Children to *Georgia*, and deſired me to take her. In the remaining Part of the Morning ſeveral gracious Souls of different Communions paid me a moſt loving Viſit, and my Heart was much refreſhed with their pious Converſation. About 11 I read Prayers, and preached in the Church to a larger Audience than before. Dined with the Miniſter of the Pariſh, and at my Return home was much comforted by the coming of one Mr. *Tennent* an old grey-headed Diſciple and Soldier of Jeſus Chriſt. He keeps an Academy about 20 Miles off *Philadelphia*, has been bleſſed with four gracious Sons, three of which have been and ſtill continue to be eminently uſeful in the Church of Chriſt. He brought three pious Souls along with him, and rejoiced me by letting me know how they had been evil ſpoken of for their Maſter's Sake. He is a great Friend to Mr. *Erskine* of *Scotland*, and, as far as I can find, both he and his Sons are ſecretly deſpiſed by the generality of the Synod, as Mr. *Erskine* and his Brethren are hated by the Judicatories of *Edinburgh*, and as the *Methodiſt* Preachers are by their Brethren in *England*. Though we are but few, and ſtand as it were alone like *Elijah*, and though they, like the Prieſts of *Baal*, are many in Number, yet I doubt not but the Lord will appear for us, as he did for that Prophet, and make us more than Conquerors.

About three went to the Priſon, and preached on the *Trembling Jailor*. The Place was crowded, and many wept. Returned home with the *Swediſh* Miniſter and old Mr. *Tennent*. Converſed of the Things of God for a conſiderable Time, then preached in the Evening to as large a Congregation as there was laſt Night from the Court-houſe Stairs. *Satan* endeavoured to interrupt us about the middle of the Diſcourſe, for the People were frightened with they knew not what, but they were ſoon at Peace again. I preached above an Hour, and when I had finiſhed, the People ſeemed unwilling to go away, ſo I began to pray afreſh, and I hope the Lord ſent them home with his Bleſſing. Many, to my Knowledge,

have

have been already quickened and awakened to ſee that Religion does not conſiſt in outward Things, but in Righteouſneſs, Peace, and Joy in the Holy Ghoſt. *Oh that they may not only receive the Word with Joy for a Seaſon, but bring forth Fruit unto Perfection!*

After Preaching, my Houſe was filled with People who came in to join in Pſalms and Family Prayer. My Body was ſomewhat weak, but the Lord ſtrengthened and enlarged my Heart. Many wept moſt bitterly whilſt I was praying. Their Hearts, I believe, were loaded with a Senſe of Sin, the only Preparative for the Soul-refreſhing Viſitations of Jeſus Chriſt. Bleſſed be the Lord for ſending me hither. This has been a Day of fat Things. *Lord, give me Humility and make me truly thankful.* Amen, *Lord Jeſus.*

Sunday, November 11. Read Prayers in the Morning. Dined with the Collector. Preached in the Afternoon to a very thronged Congregation. Viſited one ſick Perſon, and adminiſtred the Holy Sacrament to another, who has received no ſuch inward Peace and Comfort for theſe twelve Years, as God was pleaſed to communicate to her Soul at this Time. *Not unto me, O Lord, not unto me, but unto thy Name be all the Glory. For ever adored be the Divine Goodneſs, the Goſpel has taken Root in many Hearts.* Aſſoon as I come home, my Houſe is generally filled with People deſirous to join in Pſalms and Prayers. They are ſo eager after the Bread of Life, that they ſcarce can give me time to take bodily Refreſhment and proper Retirement in my Cloſet. God, I am perſuaded, has a Favour unto them. My Power and Freedom of Speech increaſes daily, and this Afternoon I was carried out much in bearing my Teſtimony againſt the unchriſtian Principles and Practices of the generality of our Clergy. Three of my Reverend Brethren were preſent, I know not whether they were offended. I endeavoured to ſpeak with Meekneſs as well as Zeal; and I find the Neceſſity more and more of diſcovering thoſe that are only Wolves in Sheep's Cloathing. Was I to convert Papiſts, my Buſineſs would be to ſhew they were miſguided by their Prieſts; and if I want to convince Church of *England* Proteſtants, I muſt prove that the generality of their Teachers

Teachers do not preach or live up to the Truth as it is in Jeſus. For in vain do we hope to ſet People right till we demonſtrate that the Way which they have been taught is wrong. Perhaps this may coſt me my Life: But what have I to do with that?

My Life, my Blood, I here preſent,
If for thy Cauſe they may be ſpent.
Fulfil thy Sovereign Counſel, Lord,
Thy Will be done, thy Name ador'd!
Give me thy Strength, O God of Pow'r;
Then let Winds blow, or Thunders roar,
Thy faithful Witneſs will I be;
'Tis fix'd: I can do all for Thee!

Philadelphia, *Burlington*, and *Trent Town* in the *Jerſeys*.

Monday, *November* 12. Left a large Packet of Letters, and ſome Things for the Preſs, to be ſent by the *Conſtantine*, Captain *Wright*, to *London*. A Man came to me this Morning, telling me what God had done for his Soul by my preaching of Faith. He ſeem'd deeply convinced of Sin, and ſaid he was drawn out by God's Spirit to pray laſt Night, ſo that he lifted up his Voice like a Trumpet, for which he was immediately looked upon by his Maſter and the Family as a Madman. I never yet knew one truly awakened who did not commence a Fool for Chriſt's Sake. Was pleaſed to ſee ſeveral tender Souls come to Family Prayer. Indeed I have great Reaſon to believe a good Work is begun in many Hearts. *Lord, carry it on for thy dear Son's Sake!* At my firſt Arrival at *Philadelphia*, I received a Letter which had been left for me three Months, and in which there was a preſſing Invitation ſent me by one Mr. *Noble*, (a Spiritual Man) in the Behalf of many others, to come to *New York*. On *Friday* I received another from the ſame Perſon; which looking like the Call given St. *Paul*, when the Man appeared to him, ſaying, *Come over to Macedonia, and help us*, I this Morning, in the Name and Strength of God, ſet out for that Place. Four choice Horſes were lent to me

and my Friends, and more we might have had, had there been Occaſion. About One we got ſafe to *Burlington* in the *Jerſeys*, (20 Miles from *Philadelphia*) where I was importuned to preach as I went along.—The Gentleman who gave me the Invitation, received me and my Friends in as ſweet a Manner as can well be imagined. Immediately after Dinner I read Prayers and preached in the Church, to a mixed but thronged and attentive Congregation. I ſcarce know the Time when I have ſpoken with greater Simplicity and Freedom. The Holy Spirit ſweetly gave me Utterance, and I perceived ſeveral much affected.—The poor People were very importunate for my ſtaying with them all Night, and giving them another Diſcourſe; but it being inconſiſtent with my Buſineſs, (with great Regret) about Five in the Evening we took our Leaves, and by Eight o' Clock reached *Trent*, another Town in the *Jerſeys*. It being dark, we went out of our Way a little in the Woods. But God ſent a Guide to direct us aright. Whilſt I was riding, I felt the Spirit of God infuſing freſh Supplies of Grace into my Heart. We had a comfortable Refreſhment when we reached our Inn, and went to Reſt in Peace and Joy. *Lord, teach me to be thankful.* Amen *and* Amen.

Tueſday, November 13. Left *Trent* Town about Six in the Morning. Had a ſweet and pleaſant Journey, and reached *Brunſwick*, 30 Miles diſtant, about One. Here we were much refreſhed with the Company of Mr. *Gilbert Tennent*, an eminent Diſſenting Miniſter about 40 Years of Age, Son to that good old Man who came to ſee me on *Saturday* at *Philadelphia*. GOD I find has been pleaſed greatly to own his Labours. He and his Aſſociates are now the burning and ſhining Lights of this Part of *America*. He recounted to me many remarkable Effuſions of the Bleſſed Spirit which have been ſent down amongſt them; and one may judge of their being true, faithful Soldiers of Jeſus Chriſt, becauſe they are every where ſpoken evil of by natural Men. The Devil, and carnal ſecure Miniſters rage horribly againſt them. Several pious Souls came to ſee me at his Houſe, with whom I took ſweet Counſel. At their Requeſt, and finding there was a general Expectation of hearing me, *I read the Church Liturgy,*

turgy, and preached in the Evening at Mr. *Tennent's Meeting-Houſe.*—For there is no Place ſet apart for the Worſhip of the Church of *England*; and it is common, as I was told, in *America*, for the Diſſenters and Conformiſts to worſhip at different Times in the ſame Place. *Oh that the Partition Wall was broken down, and we all with one Heart and one Mind could glorify our common Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt!*

At my firſt getting up I was ſomewhat weak and dry, but God renewed my Strength, and enabled me to ſpeak with Freedom and Power. I was above an Hour in my Sermon, and I truſt I ſhall hear it was not preached in vain. *Paul may plant, Apollos water; thou, Lord, only canſt give the Increaſe!*

Wedneſday, November 14. Set out from *Brunſwick*, in Company with my dear Fellow-Travellers, and my worthy Brother and Fellow-Labourer Mr. *Tennent*. As we paſſed along we ſpent our Time moſt agreeably in telling one another what God had done for our Souls. He recounted to me many ſweet Inſtances of God's ſtriving with his Heart, and how Grace, at laſt, overcame all his Fightings againſt God. About Noon we got to *Elizabeth* Town, 22 Miles from *Brunſwick*. Here we took Boat, and about Four reached *New-York*, where we were moſt affectionately received by the Family of Mr. *Noble*. As ſoon as we had refreſhed our Bodies by eating a little Food, and our Souls by giving of Thanks, I waited upon Mr. *Veſſey* the Commiſſary, but he was not at Home: Then I went to the Meeting-Houſe to hear Mr. *Gilbert Tennent* preach, and never before heard ſuch a ſearching Sermon. He went to the Bottom indeed, and did not daub with untempered Mortar. He convinced me more and more that we can preach the Goſpel of Chriſt no further than we have experienced the Power of it in our own Heart: Being deeply convicted of Sin, and driven from Time to Time off his falſe Bottom and Dependencies, by GOD's Holy Spirit at his firſt Converſion, he has learned experimentally to diſſect the Heart of a natural Man. Hypocrites muſt either ſoon be converted or enraged at his Preaching. He is a Son of Thunder, and does not fear the Faces of Men. He is deeply ſenſible of

the Deadneſs and Formality of the Chriſtian Church in theſe Parts, and has given noble Teſtimonies againſt it. After Sermon we ſpent the Evening together at Mr. *Noble*'s Houſe. At their Requeſt I expounded and prayed, and after we had ſung a Pſalm, we took our Leaves of each other, and went to Reſt. My Soul was humbled and melted down with a Senſe of God's Mercies, and I found more and more what a Babe and Novice I was in the Things of GOD.—*Bleſſed JESUS, grant I may make continual Advances 'till I come to a perfect Man in thee!*

Thurſday, November 15. Had ſeveral come to ſee me at my Lodgings, who alſo gave me kind Invitations to their Houſes.—Waited upon Mr. *Veſſey*, but could wiſh, for his own Sake, he had behaved in a more Chriſtian Manner.—He ſeem'd to be full of Anger and Reſentment, and before I asked him for the Uſe of his Pulpit, denied it.—He deſired to ſee my Letters of Orders, I told him they were left at *Philadelphia*.—He asked me for a Licenſe.—I anſwered, I never heard that the Biſhop of *London* gave any Licenſe to any one that went to preach the Goſpel in *Georgia*, but that I was preſented to the Living of *Savannah* by the Truſtees, and upon that Preſentation had Letters Dimiſſory from my Lord of *London*, which I thought was Authority ſufficient.—But this was by no Means ſatisfactory.—He charged me with breaking my Oath, for breaking the Canon, which enjoins Miniſters and Church-Wardens not to admit Perſons into their Pulpit without a Licenſe. Alas! How can I break that, when I am neither a Church-Warden, nor have any Church hereabouts to admit any one into? Upon this, hearing he was a Frequenter of Publick Houſes, I reminded him of that Canon which forbids the Clergy to go to any ſuch Places.—This, tho' ſpoke in the Spirit of Meekneſs, ſtirr'd up his Corruptions more and more.—He charged me with making a Diſturbance in *Philadelphia*, and ſowing and cauſing Diviſions in other Places.—But you, ſays he, have a Neceſſity laid upon you to preach; I told him I had.—For the Clergy and Laity of our Church ſeem'd to be ſettled on their Lees, but my End in Preaching was not to ſow Diviſions, but to pro-

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pagate the pure Goſpel of JESUS CHRIST.—He ſaid they did not want my Aſſiſtance; I replied, if they did preach the Goſpel, I wiſhed them good Luck in the Name of the Lord.—But as he had denied me the Church without my asking for the Uſe of it, I would preach in the Fields, for all Places were alike to me.—Yes, ſays he, I find you have been uſed to that. After this, he taxed me with cenſuring my Superiors. I told him I was no Reſpecter of Perſons; if a Biſhop committed a Fault, I would tell him of it; if a common Clergyman did not act aright, I would be free with him alſo, as well as with a Layman.—Whilſt we were talking, he called for ſome Wine, and I drank his Health; ſoon after, he roſe up, ſaid he had Buſineſs to do; and (as we were going out) full of Reſentment, ſaid to Mr. *Noble*, who accompanied me, with Brother *Seward*,—Mr. *Noble*, as you ſent for this Gentleman, ſo I deſire you will find him a Pulpit.—Alas! alas! what manner of Spirit are the Generality of the Clergy *poſſeſſed* with? Is this the Spirit of the meek Lamb of GOD? Are theſe the Fruits of the HOLY GHOST, which they pretend to be moved with when they take Holy Orders?—It cannot be.—Surely the Kingdom of GOD will be taken from them. The Curſe that fell on *Eli*'s Sons, I fear, will light on them. They cauſe the Sacrifices of GOD to be abhorr'd. Their Bigotry, if it was nothing elſe, in Time would deſtroy them. *Lord, for thy Mercy's Sake, lighten their Darkneſs, and grant that many of the Prieſts alſo may be obedient to the Faith!*

Dined with Mr. *Pemberton*, the Presbyterian Miniſter.—Preached in the Fields to upwards of Two Thouſand about Three in the Afternoon, and expounded at Six in the Evening to a very thronged and attentive Audience in Mr. *Pemberton*'s Meeting-Houſe.—At firſt, for the Sake of my weak Brethren, I was unwilling to preach there, but hearing that Mr. *Veſſey* the Commiſſary himſelf had preached in the *Dutch* Calviniſtical Meeting-Houſe, when there was no Place of Worſhip for the People of our own Communion, and the *Dutch* Meeting-Houſe being denied me, as well as the Church, I thought it my Duty to accept of the kind Offer made me by Mr. *Pemberton* and his Friends.—In the Field ſome few mocked, but GOD gave me Power to ſpeak to them, and they grew

more

more ſerious. At Night the People ſeem'd exceedingly attentive, and I have not felt greater Freedom in Preaching, and more Power in Prayer, and a ſtronger Witneſs of the Spirit, ſince I came into *America*, than I have had here at *New York*.—I find it has been a ſecure Place, and but little of the Work of GOD ſeen in it for many Years. *Oh that this may be the accepted Time! Oh that this may be the Day of their Salvation!*

Friday, November 16. Preached at Three in the Afternoon to a lovely Congregation in the Meeting-Houſe, it being too cold to go out into the Fields. Expounded again in the Evening, at the ſame Place, to a far greater Congregation than I have ſeen here yet.—Great Multitudes returned Home for want of Room.—GOD enabled me to preach with Power, and I hope ſome Good will be done, becauſe *Satan* is diſturb'd.—After Evening Service, I was told by ſeveral Perſons, that the Conſtables of the Town had been placed at the Door of the *Engliſh* Church, leſt my Adherents, encouraged by me, ſhould break it open, and take it by Force.—Well may the Heads of our Church People be ſaid to reject the Kingdom of GOD againſt themſelves. I fear GOD will ſhortly take it from them. They ſo imitate the Scribes and Pharifees in their Crimes, I fear they will be made Partakers of their Puniſhment! *Oh that they would ſee in this their Day, the Things which belong to their Peace, before they are hid from their Eyes!*

Saturday, November 17. Preached as uſual in the Afternoon, at the Meeting-Houſe, to a full Congregation; and again at Night to a great Multitude ſtanding round the Doors, beſides thoſe that were within. Woe be unto thoſe who by their Bigotry, Prejudice, and Party Zeal, oblige us to preach the Goſpel in ſo confined a Place! But no Matter, this, as well as every Thing elſe, ſhall be over-ruled for the Good of CHRIST's Church.—Had the Pleaſure of hearing that ſome bleſſed Effects had been produced by the Preaching of the Word, and ſeveral expreſs'd a ſtrong Inclination to go with me.—When GOD will work, who can hinder? *Praiſed be the Lord, who daily ſhews me this is the Way wherein I ſhould go: Lord, make me ever humble and thankful!*

Sunday,

Sunday, November 18. Preached this Morning by Eight o' Clock, unto a very attentive Auditory; went to the *Engliſh* Church, both Morning and Evening, and felt my Heart almoſt bled within me, to conſider what blind Guides were ſent forth into her.—If I have any Regard for the Honour of CHRIST, and Good of Souls, I muſt lift up my Voice like a Trumpet, and ſhew how ſadly our Church Miniſters are fallen from the Doctrines of the Reformation.—Her Prophets propheſy *Lies*, and I fear many of the People love to have it *ſo*.—*It is high Time, O Lord, that thou have Mercy upon* Sion. *Oh let that Time ſhortly come!*

In the Second Leſſon in the Morning were theſe Verſes, and ſome I found made an immediate Application of them, by looking on me; *John*, Chap. x. Ver. 19. *There was a Diviſion therefore again among the Jews for theſe Sayings*, Verſe 20. *And many of them ſaid, he hath a* Devil, *and is* mad, *why hear ye him? Others ſaid, Theſe are not the Words of him that hath a Devil.*—In the Evening, a vaſt Multitude flock'd to hear the Word; ſome petition'd the Mayor to have the Uſe of the Town-Hall, but it was denied: Then we thought of expounding out of a Window, and to let the People ſtand in the Street: But at laſt, with much Difficulty, I got into the Meeting-Houſe, and the People being prevail'd on to open the Windows, Numbers could hear that ſtood on the Outſide. GOD was pleaſed to enlarge my Heart, and I was preſſed in Spirit to bear my Teſtimony againſt the Doctrine delivered in the *Engliſh* Church, both Morning and Evening. Tho' it may ſeem a hard Saying to many, yet our People need be caution'd againſt the Generality of the Scribes and Phariſees of our Communion, as much as the *Jews* were caution'd to beware of the Scribes and Phariſees by our dear Lord JESUS.——After Sermon, many Perſons came to pray with me, and take their laſt Farewel.—They alſo gave me Tokens of their Love, and I had great Reaſon to believe GOD has begun a good Work in *New-York*.—I have not felt ſuch Freedom and Sweetneſs of Soul ſince I have been in *America*: One Reaſon I believe is, becauſe I have been ſomewhat uncommonly oppoſed.—Saw my Sermon on Regeneration

Advertiſed

Advertiſed in the *New England* Paper, and gave Leave for my Anſwer to my Lord of *London* to be printed at *New-York*.

About Ten at Night, having ſpent ſome Time in Prayer, I took Boat with my Friends, and had a pleaſant Paſſage to a Place about half Way to *Elizabeth Town*, where we lay down with Joy and Thankfulneſs for the great Things the Lord had ſhewn us.—*Oh that I was duly ſenſible of his diſtinguiſhing Mercies!*

Monday, November 19. Took Boat about Five in the Morning, and reached *Elizabeth Town Point* at Seven.—Spent the Morning in writing Letters and my Journal, and in Religious Converſation with dear Mr. *Tennent*, Mr. *Noble*, and other Friends who accompanied me.—Paid a Viſit to Mr. *Vaughan*, the Miniſter of the Church of *England* in *Elizabeth Town*, who, as I heard afterwards, had preached againſt me, and ſaid I ſhould not have the Uſe of his Pulpit.—Dined with Mr *Dickerſon*, the Diſſenting Miniſter, who had ſent a Letter of Invitation to *New-York*, and offer'd me the Uſe of his Meeting-Houſe.—About Twelve I preach'd in it, according to Appointment, to upwards of 700 People, many of whom ſeemed much affected, and GOD was pleaſed to open my Mouth againſt both Miniſters and People among the Diſſenters, who hold the Truth in Unrighteouſneſs, contenting themſelves with a bare ſpeculative Knowledge of the Doctrines of Grace, but never experiencing the Power of them in their Hearts.—*Theſe ſhall receive the greater Condemnation!*

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Tueſday, November 20. Reached hither about Six laſt Night, and preached about Noon, for near Two Hours, in worthy Mr. *Tennent*'s Meeting-Houſe, to a large Aſſembly gather'd together from all Parts; and amongſt them, as Mr. *Tennent* told me, there was a great Body of ſolid Chriſtians. About Three in the Afternoon, I preach'd again, and at Seven I baptized two Children, and preached a third Time with greater Freedom than at either of the former Opportunities.—It is impoſſible to tell with

with what Pleaſure the Children of GOD heard thoſe Truths confirm'd by a Miniſter of the Church of *England*, which for many Years have been preached to them by their own Paſtor.—Mr. *Tennent*'s Oppoſers Mouths were ſtopt, ſeveral were brought under ſtrong Convictions, and our Lord's dear Diſciples were ready to leap for Joy. To me the Meeting ſeemed to be like the Meeting of the Twelve Tribes, when they came from different Parts to worſhip the Lord at *Jeruſalem*.—Among others that came to hear the Word, were ſeveral Miniſters whom the Lord has been pleaſed to honour, in making Inſtruments of bringing many Sons to Glory. One was a *Dutch* Calviniſtical Miniſter, named *Freeling Houſen*, Paſtor of a Congregation about Four Miles off *New Brunſwick*; he is a worthy old Soldier of JESUS CHRIST, and was the Beginner of the great Work which I truſt the Lord is carrying on in theſe Parts.—He has been ſtrongly oppoſed by his carnal Brethren, but GOD has always appeared for him in a ſurpriſing Manner, and made him more than Conqueror, thro' his Love.—He has long ſince learnt to fear him *only* who can deſtroy both Body and Soul in Hell.——Another was one Mr. *Croſs*, Miniſter of a Congregation at *Barking-Bridge*, about Twenty Miles from *Brunſwick*.—A moſt remarkable Out-pouring of the Spirit has been frequently *ſeen* in his Aſſembly, for which he has been oppoſed much by natural Men.—He himſelf told me of many wonderful Effects, and ſudden Converſions that had been wrought by the Lord under his Miniſtry.—For ſome Time Eight or Nine uſed to come to him together, in deep Diſtreſs of Soul; and I think he ſaid, Three Hundred of his Congregation, which is not very large, were effectually brought Home to CHRIST; but tho' they are the excellent ones of the Earth, they are look'd upon as Enthuſiaſts and Madmen, and treated as ſuch by thoſe who know not GOD, and are ignorant of the hidden Life of JESUS CHRIST in their Hearts. He indeed is one who I believe would rejoice to ſuffer for the Lord JESUS.—Oh! that I may be like minded!——A Third Miniſter was one Mr. *Camel*, who has been a Preacher of the Doctrines of Grace for theſe Four Years, was a regular moral Liver, and accounted a very good

Man, but within theſe few Months being convinced of Sin, and that he knew nothing experimentally of JESUS CHRIST, tho' he had pretended to preach him ſo long, after many Struggles with himſelf, he told the Synod he was unconverted, and therefore dared not preach 'till he was; accordingly, he has left off preaching theſe Two Months, and has labour'd under unſpeakable Anguiſh and Diſtreſs of Soul.—By ſome he is look'd upon as melancholy, and beſides himſelf; but I had much Diſcourſe with him, and really believe theſe Humiliations will prepare him for great and eminent Services in the Church of GOD.—His Caſe puts me in Mind of Profeſſor *Frank*, who being on *Eaſter-Day* to preach on the Nature of Divine Faith, and finding he had not that Faith himſelf, was convicted by GOD of his unregenerate State, upon which he ran into the Woods, was there deeply humbled, and at laſt became a moſt exalted Inſtance of Faith. At our Perſuaſion, Mr. *Camel* promiſed to preach next *Sunday*, and I believe will be inſtrumental in convicting many Heart Hypocrites among the Diſſenting Miniſters.—For that there are many ſuch is evident from this;—tho' they hold, and have been bred up in, and preach the Doctrines of Grace, yet whenever the Power of GOD appears in any Congregation, they cry it down as much as our Miniſters of the Church of *England*. *Oh that the Lord may comfort poor Mr.* Camel, *and cauſe him to detect theſe Wolves in Sheep's Cloathing!*——With theſe Miniſters, and many other Diſciples of our dear Lord JESUS, I took ſweet Counſel; we eat our Bread with Gladneſs and Singleneſs of Heart, and comforted ourſelves with this Conſideration, that tho' we muſt be ſeparated from each other on Earth, yet we ſhould ſit down to eat Bread with *Abraham*, *Iſaac*, and *Jacob*, in the Kingdom of Heaven. *Haſten, O Lord, this bleſſed Time! Oh when will thy Kingdom come!*

Maidenhead, and *Trent-Town*.

Wedneſday, *November* 21. Set out early, with about a Score in Company, for *Maidenhead*, a little more than Twenty Miles from *Brunſwick*, where, at Mr. *Tennent*'s Requeſt, I had appointed to preach as to Day.—At Noon we

we got thither, and I preached from a Waggon to about 1500 Perſons on the Converſion of *Saul*, and God was pleaſed to direct my Words, and enabled me to ſpeak ſo ſuitably to the Condition of the poor deſpiſed Chriſtians in thoſe Parts, that they know not well how to expreſs their Satisfaction. *The Lord is gracious in all his Ways, and wonderful in all his Works! Oh that I could praiſe him as I ought!* Here one Mr. *Rowland*, another faithful Miniſter of JESUS CHRIST, gave us the Meeting.—He has been a Preacher about Two Years, has went about doing Good, and had many Seals to his Miniſtry.—Much of the Simplicity of CHRIST was diſcernable in his Behaviour. *Bleſſed be GOD for ſending forth ſuch burning and ſhining Lights in the Midſt of the thick Darkneſs that is upon the Face of this Generation!—Thou Lord of the Harveſt, ſend forth more ſuch Labourers into thy Harveſt!*——After Sermon, we were kindly entertain'd at a Houſe near the Place where I preached, and being ſtrongly deſired by many, and hearing a condemn'd Malefactor was to ſuffer there that Week, in Company with above Thirty Horſe, I went to *Trent Town*, Ten Miles from *Maidenhead*, and reached thither by Five in the Evening.—Here GOD was pleaſed to humble my Soul, and bring my Sins to Remembrance, ſo that I could ſcarce hold up my Head.—However, knowing that GOD called, I went out truſting in his Divine Strength, and preached in the Court-Houſe; and tho' I was quite barren and dry at the Beginning of my Diſcourſe, yet GOD enabled me to ſpeak with great Sweetneſs, Freedom, and Power, before I had done. The unhappy Criminal ſeem'd harden'd, but I had great Reaſon to believe ſome Good was done in the Place. *Lord, ſend forth others to carry it on, for thy dear Son's Sake!*

Trent Town, and *Neſhamini*.

Thurſday, November 22. Set out for *Neſhamini* (twenty Miles diſtant from *Trent Town*) where old Mr. *Tennent* lives, and keeps an Academy, and where I was to preach to Day, according to Appointment. About Twelve we came thither, and found above 3000 People gather'd together in the Meeting-Houſe Yard; and Mr. *William*

Tennent, and eminent Servant of JESUS CHRIST, preaching to them, becauſe we had ſtayed beyond the Time appointed. When I came up, he ſoon ſtopp'd, and ſung a Pſalm, and then I began to ſpeak as the Lord gave me Utterance.—At firſt the People ſeem'd unaffected, but in the midſt of my Diſcourſe, the Power of the Lord JESUS came upon me, and I felt ſuch a Struggling within myſelf for the People, as I ſcarce ever felt before —The Hearers began to be melted down immediately, and cry much; and we had good Reaſon to hope the Lord intended Good for many. After I had finiſhed, Mr. *Gilbert Tennent* gave a Word of Exhortation to confirm what had been deliver'd. At the End of his Diſcourſe, we ſung a Pſalm, and then diſmiſs'd the People with a Bleſſing. *Oh that the Lord may ſay Amen to it!*—After our Exerciſes were over, we went to old Mr. *Tennent*, who entertain'd us like one of the ancient Patriarchs. His Wife to me ſeemed like *Elizabeth*, and he like *Zacchary*; both as far as I can find, walk in all the Ordinances and Commandments of the Lord blameleſs.—Tho' GOD was pleaſed to humble my Soul, ſo that I was obliged to retire for a while, yet we had ſweet Communion with each other, and ſpent the Evening in concerting what Meaſures had beſt be taken for promoting our dear Lord's Kingdom. It happens very providentially, that Mr. *Tennent* and his Brethren are appointed to be a Presbytery by the Synod, ſo that they intend breeding up gracious Youths, and ſending them out from Time to Time into our Lord's Vineyard. The Place wherein the young Men ſtudy now is in Contempt call'd *the College*. It is a Log-Houſe, about Twenty Feet long, and near as many broad; and to me it ſeemed to reſemble the Schools of the old Prophets.—For that their Habitations were mean, and that they ſought not great Things for themſelves, is plain from that Paſſage of Scripture wherein we are told, that at the Feaſt of the Sons of the Prophets, one of them put on the Pot, whilſt the others went to fetch ſome Herbs out of the Field. All that can be ſaid of moſt of our publick Univerſities is, they are all glorious *without*. From this deſpiſed Place Seven or Eight worthy Miniſters of JESUS have lately been ſent forth; more are almoſt ready to be ſent, and a Foundation is now laying for the

Inſtruction

Inſtruction of many others. The Devil will certainly rage againſt them, but the Work, I am perſuaded, is of GOD, and therefore will not come to nought. Carnal Miniſters oppoſe them ſtrongly; and becauſe People, when awaken'd by Mr. *Tennent*, or his Brethren, ſee through, and therefore leave their Miniſtry, the poor Gentlemen are loaded with Contempt, and look'd upon (as all faithful Preachers will be) as Perſons that turn the World upſide down.—A notable War I believe is commencing between *Michael* and the Dragon, we can eaſily gueſs who will prevail. *The Seed of the Woman ſhall bruiſe the Serpent's Head.*

Neſhamini, *Abingdon* and *Philadelphia.*

Friday, *November* 23. Parted with dear Mr. *Tennent*, and his other worthy Fellow-labourers, but promiſed to remember each other publickly in our Prayers. Rode to *Abingdon* about 10 Miles from *Neſhamini*, and preached to above 2000 People from a Porch-window belonging to the Meeting-houſe, whither I was invited Yeſterday, after I had preached at *Neſhamini*. Many of the People ſeemed affected; and I think I have not ſeen greater Things, no not in *England*. It is ſurprizing how ſuch Bodies of People ſo ſcattered abroad, can be gathered at ſo ſhort a Warning. I believe at *Neſhamini* there might be near a thouſand Horſes, which the People do not ſit on to hear the Sermon as in *England*, but tie them to the Hedges; and thereby much Diſorder is prevented. Aſſoon as I had done, freſh Invitations were made me to come to ſeveral Places, would Time and Buſineſs permit. Tho' it was cold, the People ſtood very patiently in the open Air, and ſeem'd in no Hurry to return home after the Diſcourſes were ended. What are outward Things to a Soul intent on God? Leſs than nothing.

Aſſoon as I had finiſhed, I haſtened to *Philadelphia*, and bleſſed be God found my Family in good Order, and all Things carried on according to my Deſire. Oh how can I expreſs my Thankfulneſs for this little Excurſion! The Lord has done great Things for us in it, whereat the People of God are much rejoiced. *Oh that I may now begin to do ſomething for Chriſt, not to juſtify my Perſon, but*

but my Faith, and to ſhew my Love and Gratitude for what God has done for my Soul.

Saturday, November 24. Preached this Morning in the Church with much Freedom and Power. Afterwards ſeveral came to me enquiring about inward Feelings and receiving the Holy Ghoſt; and I found many began to be awakened out of their carnal Security by the Word preached. Received an excellent Letter from one grievouſly vexed with Temptations, whom God has been pleaſed to make me an Inſtrument of comforting. Preached again at four in the Afternoon in the Church, that being judged more convenient than the Market-place, as the Weather was ſo cold. A vaſt Concourſe of all Denominations were preſent. God gave me, particularly towards the Cloſe of my Sermon, to ſpeak with divine Energy. After Sermon, I viſited two ſick Perſons, ſupped comfortably with my Family, and laid me down with a ſtrong Deſire to ſee my own Unworthineſs, and the Freeneſs and Riches of that Grace which alone has made me to differ from the moſt abandoned of Men. Whatever others may ſee in themſelves I know not. This one Thing I know, I ſee nothing but Hell in my Soul. And therefore, whenever I do glory, I deſire only to glory in thee, O Lord!

Sunday, November 25. Had great Travail of Soul, and ſtruggling within myſelf about a Text to preach on, and could not conceive the Reaſon of ſuch uncommon Perplexity: At laſt I fixed on one for the Morning, and truſted to God to direct me to one for the Evening. But before I came from Church God ſhewed me what I ſhould do. For after I had done Preaching, a young Gentleman, once a Miniſter of the Church of *England*, but now a Secretary to Mr. *Penn*, ſtood up with a loud Voice, and warned the People againſt the Doctrine I had been delivering, urging, That there was no ſuch Term as *imputed Righteouſneſs* in Holy Scripture; That ſuch a Doctrine put a Stop to all Goodneſs; That we were to be judged for our good Works and Obedience; and were commanded *to do and live.*—When he had ended, I denied his firſt Propoſition, and brought a Text to prove

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an imputed Righteouſneſs was a Scriptural Expreſſion; but thinking the Church an improper Place for Diſputation, I ſaid no more at that Time. The Portion of Scripture appointed for the Epiſtle, was *Jerem.* xxiii. wherein were theſe Words, THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS. Upon theſe I diſcourſed in the Afternoon, and ſhewed how the Lord JESUS was to be *our whole Righteouſneſs.* Proved how the contrary Doctrine overthrowed all Divine Revelation. Anſwered all the Objections that were made againſt the Doctrine of an imputed Righteouſneſs. Produced the Articles of our Church to illuſtrate it, and concluded with an Exhortation to all to lay aſide a Reaſoning Infidelity; and to ſubmit to Jeſus Chriſt, who is the End of the Law for *Righteouſneſs*, to every one that believeth. The Verſes at the Beginning of the Chapter out of which the Text was taken, are very remarkable. (*Jer.* xxiii. 1, 2, 3, 4.) GOD was pleaſed to fulfil that Promiſe in me; for, bleſſed be his Name, I was not diſmayed.—The Word came with Power; the Church was thronged within and without, all wonderfully attentive, and many, as I was informed, convinced that the Lord CHRIST was *our Righteouſneſs.* In the Evening the Gentleman came to me, but alas! was ſo very dark in all the Fundamentals of Chriſtianity, and ſuch an intire Stranger to inward Feelings, that I was obliged to ſay to him, *Art thou a Maſter of Iſrael, and knoweſt not theſe Things? Lord Convict and Convert him for thy infinite Mercy's Sake.*

Went to the Quaker's Meeting for a little Time. Gave the Sacrament at a private Houſe, and came home and exhorted, prayed and ſung Pſalms with a Room full of People. They follow me wherever I go, as they uſed to do in *London*; and I believe a noble Gathering of Souls might be in this Place. Here, as elſewhere, they only want ſomebody to preach the Truth as it is in JESUS. *Deareſt Lord, remember thy Church, and revive thy Work amongſt us in the midſt of the Days!*

Monday, November 26. Read Prayers and preached twice in the Church to very large and attentive Congregations. The Word, I perceived, came with great Power, and People now apply to me ſo faſt for Advice under Con-

Convictions, and ſo continually crowd in upon me, that I have not ſo much as Time to write a Letter to my *Engliſh* Friends. Some little Preſents have been ſent for the Orphan-houſe, and a large Collection, I believe, might be made: But I chuſe to defer that till my Return hither again. As yet it ſeems abſolutely neceſſary for the Good of the Church in general, and my Orphans in particular, that I ſhould viſit every Place in *America* whither I have been before.—*Good Lord direct my Goings in thy Way!*

Philadelphia and *German Town.*

Tueſday, November 27. According to Appointment, preached at *German Town*, ſeven Miles from *Philadelphia*, off a Balcony, to above 6000 People. Before I began I retired, and was humbled at the Throne of Grace. But God ſtrengthened me to ſpeak very near two Hours with ſuch Demonſtration of the Spirit, that great Numbers continued weeping for a conſiderable Time. I have not ſeen a more gracious Melting for a long Seaſon. After I had done, People came to me ſhaking me by the Hand, and inviting me to their Houſes, and freſh Places. A *German* moſt kindly entertain'd me. I had ſweet Converſe, and felt a bleſſed Union and Communion with many Souls, though of different Nations and Profeſſions. I think there are no leſs than fifteen particular Denominations of Chriſtians in *German Town*, and yet all agree in one Thing, that is, to hold JESUS CHRIST as their Head, and to worſhip him in Spirit and in Truth. I talked with one who had been baniſhed out of *Switzerland* for preaching Chriſt, and Numbers are ſcattered round about the Town who were driven out of their native Countries for the Sake of their Holy Religion. About Four in the Afternoon we went in Company with many dear Diſciples of the Lord, to ſee one *Conrade Mattheus*, an aged Hermit, who has lived a ſolitary Life near Forty Years. He was an Heir to a great Eſtate, but choſe a voluntary Poverty. He has work'd hard, but would always work without Wages. He is now unable to do much, but God ſends ſomebody or other to feed him. A Friend built him the little Houſe wherein he lives; and Jeſus, I am perſuaded, dwells with him. He talk'd moſt feelingly of inward

inward Trials; and when I asked him whether he had not many ſuch in ſo cloſe a Retirement, he anſwered, "No Wonder that a ſingle Tree that ſtands alone is more "expoſed to Storms, than one that grows among others." After about half an Hour's Converſation, we took our Leave; he kiſſed me and my Friends, and was much rejoiced to hear what was doing in *England*. The *Germans*, I find, are about to tranſlate my Journals into *High Dutch*. Our Hearts were knit together, and the God of Love was with us of a Truth.—About eight in the Evening we reached *Philadelphia*, and found great Numbers waiting round my Door to hear the Word of Life.—After I had paid a Viſit, and talked cloſely to two Perſons who were doubting of the Principles of the Quakers, I returned home; and though I was weak, I could not bear to let ſo many Souls go away without a Spiritual Morſel; I therefore gave them a Word of Exhortation, as the Spirit gave me Utterance, ſung a Hymn, prayed and diſmiſſed them with a Bleſſing. Many wept bitterly, and the People's Behaviour more and more convinces me that God has begun a good Work in many Souls. Was there proper Encouragement given, I am perſuaded *Georgia* might ſoon be peopled; many would gladly go with me thither. I cannot but hope that it will be in Time a fruitful Soil for Chriſtians. One great Reaſon, I believe, why *Penſilvania* flouriſhes above other Provinces, is the Liberty of Conſcience which is given all to worſhip God in their own Way; by this means, it is as it were an Aſylum or Place of Refuge for all perſecuted Chriſtians; and methinks they live here as ſo many Guardian Angels.—I want to go up in the Woods to ſee more of them, but Time will not permit. O when ſhall the Children of God ſit down together in the Kingdom of their Father! There we ſhall all ſpeak *one Language*, and join in ſinging the Song of the Lamb for ever! *Lord make my Soul to thirſt more and more after that bliſsful Communion of Saints!*

PHILADELPHIA.

Wedneſday, November 28. Redeemed a little Time before it was light, to write a Letter or two to my dear

Friends in *England.* I have not had a Moment's Time before, ſince my Return from *New-York.* People are continually coming in, and enquiring with ſtrong Crying and many Tears how they muſt come to CHRIST. It grieves me to ſend them away with ſuch ſhort Anſwers, but Neceſſity compels me. *Oh that the Lord may ſend forth more Labourers into his Harveſt!*—Read Prayers and preached in the Morning, as uſual, to a thronged Congregation; heard of more that were under Convictions, and as I was walking out to Dinner, a *German* came to me ſaying, "Thou didſt ſow ſome good Seed Yeſterday "in *German Town*, and a Grain of it fell into my "Daughter's Heart. She wants to ſpeak with thee, that "ſhe may know what ſhe muſt do to keep and increaſe "it." The young Woman being near at hand, came at her Father's Call. Both melted into Tears immediately, and after I had exhorted her to watch and pray, and keep cloſe to Chriſt by Faith, I took my leave, beſeeching God to water the good Seed his own Right Hand had planted in her Heart.—In the Morning Notice had been given that I ſhould preach my Farewell Sermon in the Afternoon. But the Church (though as large as moſt of our *London* Churches) being not large enough to contain a fourth Part of the People, by the Advice of Friends we adjourned to the Fields, and I preached for an Hour and a half from a Balcony to upwards of ten thouſand Hearers very attentive, and much affected with what God enabled me to deliver.—I endeavoured to come in all Plainneſs of Speech, without any Reſpect of Perſons. The mention of my Departure was a Grief to many, and it almoſt melted me down, to ſee with what Eagerneſs and earneſt Affection they follow after the Preaching of the Word. If I could preach, they would attend all the Day long.—Bleſſed be God for this effectual Door. I wonder we have no more Adverſaries: By and by, I expect Satan and his Emiſſaries will rage horribly.—I endeavoured to forewarn my Hearers of it. *Lord prepare us againſt a Day of ſpiritual Battle!* Took my leave of the Governor and Proprietor. Supped with one of the Church-Wardens and his Friends; and when I came home, exhorted and ſung Pſalms, and prayed with a great Company of People

who

who were waiting at my Door. After I was in Bed I received the following Letter from *New-York*.

Reverend and Dear Sir,

'I was heartily ſorry that the Diſorder of a Cold ſhould 'hinder me from waiting upon you in the *Jerſeys*: But 'am in Hopes it was ordered by Divine Providence for 'the beſt. I found the next Day, that you had left the 'Town under a deep and univerſal Concern: Many were 'greatly affected, and I hope abiding Impreſſions are left 'upon ſome.—Some that were before very looſe and pro-'fligate, look back with Shame upon their paſt Lives and 'Converſations, and ſeem reſolved upon a thorough Re-'formation.—I mention theſe Things to ſtrengthen you 'in the bleſſed Cauſe you are engaged in, and ſupport you 'under your abundant Labours.—When I heard ſo ma-'ny were concerned for their eternal Welfare, I appoint-'ed a Lecture on *Wedneſday* Evening, tho' it was not an 'uſual Seaſon. And tho' the Warning was ſhort, we had 'a numerous and attentive Audience.—In ſhort, I can-'not but hope your coming among us has been the Means 'of awakening ſome among us to a ſerious Senſe of prac-'tical Religion, and may be the Beginning of a good 'Work in this ſecure and ſinful Place.—Dear Sir, Let 'your Prayers be joined with mine for this deſirable Bleſ-'ſing. I deſire your Prayers for me in particular, that I 'may be faithful in my Maſter's Work; That I may be 'an Inſtrument in the Hands of Chriſt of pulling down 'the ſtrong Holds of Sin and Satan, and building the 'Redeemer's Kingdom in this Place. Pray for us, that 'the good Impreſſions any have received may not wear 'off, and prove as the Morning Cloud, and as the early 'Dew, but that he would grant a Reſurrection of Reli-'gion in the midſt of us, that many may flock to Chriſt 'as Doves to the Windows.—I pray God take you under 'his gracious Protection, ſuſtain you under your many 'Trials, and make you glorioufly ſucceſsful to convert 'Sinners from the Error of their Ways, and turning 'them to the Wiſdom of the Juſt.—My Wife joins 'with me in affectionate Regard to you, Mr. *Seward*,

'and your other Friends, whom we love in Sincerity.
'I am,

Your affectionate Brother, and very humble Servant,

E. PEMBERTON.

Bleſſed be God for ſuch Succeſs at *New-York*. Nor is he working leſs here.—One of the Printers has told me he has taken above two hundred Subſcriptions for printing my Sermons and Journals. Another Printer told me he might have ſold a thouſand Sermons if he had them; and by the Perſuaſion of my Friends I therefore gave out two *extempore* Diſcourſes to be publiſhed. *Deareſt Lord, give them thy Bleſſing.*—Numbers of Letters have been ſent me from Perſons under Convictions. And it is unknown what deep Impreſſions have been wrought in the Hearts of Hundreds.— An Oppoſer told me I had unhinged many *good Sort* of People: And indeed I believe many that contented themſelves with good Deſires, are now convinced they muſt have good Habits alſo, and be thoroughly born again ere they can ſee the Kingdom of God.—Many poor Sinners have, I truſt, been called home, and great Numbers are under ſtrong Convictions. As I have ſown ſpiritual Things, People were willing I ſhould reap carnal Things.—They have therefore ſent me Butter, Sugar, Chocolate, Pickles, Cheeſe and Flower for my poor Orphans; and indeed I could almoſt ſay they would pluck out their own Eyes and give me.—Bleſſed be God, for the great Work begun in theſe Parts.—The Word has run very ſwiftly, and been much glorified.—*Oh that what God ſays of the Church of* Philadelphia *in the* Revelations, *may be now fulfilled in the City called after her Name!—I know thy Works. Behold I have ſet before thee an open Door, and no Man can ſhut it; behold I will make them of the Synagogue of Satan, behold I will make them to come and worſhip before thy Feet, and to know that I have loved thee.*

Philadelphia, Cheſter and *Wilmington.*

Thurſday, November 29. Had the Satisfaction of ſettling all my Family Affairs according to my Deſire, got *conſiderably* by the Goods that were ſold *for* the Poor, and had

had a Sloop lent me, which Mr. *Seward* bought and named *Savannah*, in which I left Orders for my Family to ſet ſail immediately after my leaving *Philadelphia*.—My Friend *Gladman* (the Captain mentioned before at the Beginning) has been a Help meet for me, and done every Thing without giving me any (or however, but little) Trouble. Bleſſed be God.—About Eleven in the Morning, having corrected two Sermons for the Preſs, I took an affectionate Leave of my Family and *Philadelphia* People.—From Seven in the Morning they thronged round the Door, and when we parted, oh how bitterly did the poor Souls weep!—As I paſſed along the Street, they came running out to the Doors, and diſcovered the Concern that was in their Hearts by the Sorrow of their Countenances. Near Twenty Gentlemen accompanied me on Horſeback out of Town.—About Seven Miles off, another Company was waiting to meet us, ſo that at laſt we were near 200 Horſe.—By Three we reached *Cheſter*, a Town fifteen Miles diſtant from *Philadelphia*, and after we had taken a little Food, I preached to near 5000 People from a Balcony.—It being Court-day, the *Juſtices* ſent Word they would defer their *Meeting* 'till mine was over, and the *Miniſter* of the Pariſh, becauſe the *Church* would not contain the People, took Care *himſelf* to provide the *Place* from which I ſpoke. The People were very quiet and attentive; and, as I was told, near 1000 came from *Philadelphia*.—After Sermon, many of them took their laſt Farewell, and wiſhed me good Luck in the Name of the Lord.—About ſix in the Evening, we left *Cheſter*, and came to *Wilmington* (thirteen Miles) before Nine.—The Evening was warm, the Moon ſhone bright, and the pious Diſcourſe we had on the Way, made the Time imperceptibly glide away. Two loving Quakers received us into their Houſe.—GOD alſo was pleaſed to refreſh my Heart with a Senſe of his Love, and after I had given a Word of Exhortation, and prayed with my own Friends, and ſome others that came in, I went to Bed, admiring the great Work that was begun by GOD in theſe Parts. I have not ſeen greater Things, conſidering the Places, no not in *England! Oh that the Lord, in Anſwer to the People's Prayers, in his due Time, may bring me back hither again!*—I hope there to ſee ſome ſubſtan-

tial

tial Fruits of my preſent weak Endeavours.—*Deareſt Redeemer, make me humble, prepare me for thy future Mercies; and whenever thou ſeeſt me in Danger of being exalted above Meaſure, graciouſly ſend me ſuch a Thorn in the Fleſh, as that thy Bleſſings may not prove my Ruin!*

WILMINGTON.

Friday, November 30. Had a ſweet Retirement this Morning, preached at Noon, and again at Three in the Afternoon.—Received ſeveral freſh and preſſing Invitations to preach at ſeveral different Places, but was obliged to withſtand them all.—*Oh that I had a Hundred Tongues and Lives, they ſhould be all employ'd for my dear Lord JESUS!*—Spent the Evening in ſweet Converſation with Mr. *William Tennent*, Brother to Mr. *Gilbert Tennent*, a faithful Miniſter of JESUS CHRIST, and with ſeveral *Germans*, whoſe Hearts GOD has been pleaſed to knit to me in a cloſe and intimate Union. *Bleſſed be GOD for the Communion of Saints!—Lord, why am I thus highly favoured? Even ſo, Father, for ſo it ſeemeth good in thy Sight!—Was ever ſuch a Monument of GOD's free Grace! Who* dares deſpair, *when ſuch Mercies are daily poured on ſuch a Wretch as I* am!

Newcaſtle, Chriſtian-Bridge.

Saturday, December 1. Reached *Newcaſtle*, Seven Miles from *Wilmington*, by Ten in the Morning; was met on the Way by Mr. *Roſs*, the Miniſter of the Place, and was kindly entertain'd by Mr. *G*—— the principal Inhabitant, who ſent to invite me and my Friends Yeſterday.—Preached to about 2000 People from a Balcony, about Ten o' Clock, but did not ſpeak with ſo much Freedom and Power as uſual, by reaſon GOD was pleaſed to humble my Soul by inward Viſitations, and a Bodily Indiſpoſition. Lay on the Bed after Sermon, which refreſhed me much, and rode and preached at Four o' Clock at *Chriſtian-Bridge*, to about the ſame Number as was at *Newcaſtle*.—I believe near 200 Horſe came on the Road with us. I had ſome edifying Converſation with ſome Children of GOD, as we came on the Way, and a great Power

Power from GOD deſcending on me and the Congregation, in the latter Part of my Sermon.—I always obſerve inward Trials prepare me for, and are the certain Forerunners of *freſh Mercies*. Oh what a gracious melting of Souls was there! Enough to convince (one would imagine) the greateſt Infidels.—Oh with what Earneſtneſs did People beſeech me to viſit other Places! Surely the divine *Herbert*'s Prophecy is now fulfilling.

Religion ſtands a Tiptoe in our Land,
Ready to paſs to the American *Strand!* &c.
(See his *Church Militant.*)

Sunday, December 2. Return'd laſt Night after Sermon to *Newcaſtle*, that I might once more ſee my dear Family, who came thither in the Sloop juſt after I had left it.—Lay at the Houſe of Mr. *G——n*, and this Morning went on board, prayed, ſung Pſalms, gave a Word of Exhortation, and rejoiced much to ſee all Things in ſuch excellent Order.—My dear Friend the Captain told me how kind the People of *Philadelphia* had been to my Family after my Departure: One brought them Butter, another Beer, *&c.* and the Collector would not take his Perquiſite for clearing the Sloop.—The two Children the People were particularly fond of, and gave them ſo many Things that I was obliged to deſire them to hold their Hands.—*Oh how plentiful are theſe Mercies which GOD has laid up for them that fear him, even before the Sons of Men!*—About Ten we came to *Chriſtian-Bridg* again, where we had left ſome of our Friends laſt Night. Here we took a little Refreſhment, and by Twelve reach'd *Whitely Creek*, the Place appointed for my preaching.—The Weather was rainy, but upwards of 10000 People were aſſembled together to hear the Word.—It ſurprized me to ſee ſuch a Number of Horſes.—There were ſeveral Hundreds of them.—I preach'd from a Tent erected for me by Order of Mr. *William Tennent*, whoſe Meeting-Houſe lay near the Place.—I continued in my firſt Diſcourſe an Hour and a Half, after which we went into a Log-Houſe near adjoining, and having taken a Morſel of Bread, and warm'd ourſelves, I preached a ſecond Time from the ſame Place.—My Body, I perceived, was a little

weak

weak, but GOD magnified his Strength, and cauſed his Power to be known in the Congregation.—Many Souls were melted down; and here I had the Pleaſure of meeting with one Mr. *Gelaſpie*, another faithful Miniſter of JESUS CHRIST.—He, as well as Mr. *Tennent*, was very ſolicitous for my going to his Houſe, but being preengaged, I rode Three Miles, and was kindly and hoſpitably entertain'd at the Houſe of one Mr. *Howell*, who came with his Family ſome Years ago from *Cardiff* in *Wales*. One in the Houſe had heard me preach in *Kingſwood*, and every Thing was carried on with ſo much Freedom and Love, that I rejoiced much that GOD had ſent me thither. I ſtayed up as long as I could, but finding my Body weaken'd by the Poſture in which I ſtood to preach, about Ten o' Clock, after Family Prayer, I went to Bed thoroughly weary, but full of that Peace which the World cannot give, but which I wiſh the whole World were Partakers of.

MARYLAND. North Eaſt.

Monday, December 3. Parted from ſome more Friends who accompanied us from *Newcaſtle*, eat our Bread with Gladneſs, and came to *North Eaſt* in *Maryland*, where I appointed to preach as to Day.—Little Notice having been given, there were not 1500 People, but GOD was with us, and I obſerved many were deeply affected. Several repeated Invitations were ſent me to preach at other Places. Immediately after Sermon, we ſet forwards, and paſs'd over *Suſqueannah Ferry*, about a Mile broad, and were received at a Gentleman's Houſe that lay in the Way. Tho' we were Eight in Company, yet all Things were carried on with great Freedom and Generoſity; and I hope GOD ſent us providentially thither; for the Gentleman told us, that he had been a little melancholy, and had therefore ſent for ſome Friends to help him to drive it away. The Bottle and the Bowl I found were the Means to be made uſe of; but bleſſed be GOD, the Deſign was in a good meaſure prevented by our coming in; another Turn was ſoon given to the Converſation, whilſt I endeavour'd to talk of GOD as much as I could. All joined in Family Prayer; I went to Bed, pitying the miſerable

ſerable Condition of thoſe who live a Life of Luxury and Luſt, and are led Captive by the Devil at his Will. They are afraid to look into themſelves.—And if their Conſciences are at any Time awaken'd, they muſt be lull'd aſleep again by Drinking, or Evil Company. None but a ſincere Chriſtian can with Pleaſure practice the Duty of Self-Examination. *Lord, grant I may always ſo live as to keep a Conſcience void of Offence, both towards thee and towards Man! then I ſhall never be leſs alone than when alone;—for thou, Father of Mercies, and* GOD *of all Conſolations, wilt every where be with me!*

JOPPA.

Tueſday, December 4. Set out about Eight in the Morning, and took Leave of two dear Friends, who parted from us with weeping Eyes.—Baited at *Joppa*, a little Town about Fifteen Miles off the Place where we lay, and gave a Word of Exhortation to about Forty People in the Church. *Oh that the Holy Ghoſt may fall on all them that heard the Word, in as real tho' not in ſo viſibly miraculous a Manner as it did once on* Cornelius *and his Houſhold!*—But *Maryland*, as far as I can hear, ſeems to be a Place as yet unwater'd with the true Goſpel of CHRIST, and no Likelihood of doing much Good in it, unleſs one could abide in it for ſome Time.—They have ſcarce any Town worth mentioning, becauſe almoſt every Planter has a Landing-Place, from which he exports his Tobacco at his own Houſe, which generally lies very near the River.—By this Means the People are much diſperſed, and conſequently cannot be gather'd together without much previous Notice, which notwithſtanding is difficult to be given, becauſe there are many large Ferries between Place and Place.—However, I truſt the Time will come when GOD will viſit theſe dark Corners of the Earth.—I long to ſee thoſe New Heavens and New Earth, wherein dwelleth Righteouſneſs.

NEWTOWN and *ANAPOLIS.*

Wedneſday, December 5. Lay laſt Night at *Newtown*, Fifteen Miles from *Joppa*; eat of what was ſet before us;

joined in Family Prayer; and, as Opportunity offered, put in a Word for GOD.—In the Morning we ſung and prayed; at Noon we baited at a Houſe lying about Fifteen Miles off, and by Four in the Afternoon reached *Anapolis*, a little Town, but the Metropolis of *Maryland*. The Houſe where we lodged was very commodious, conſidering it was in *Maryland*; but the People of it ſeem'd to be ſurprized when they heard us talk of GOD and CHRIST; notwithſtanding, both they and the other Strangers attended very orderly at Family Prayer, and I endeavoured to recommend them, as I was enabled, to the Mercy of our gracious and good GOD. Oh that I may prevail in their Behalf! It grieves me to my Soul to ſee poor Sinners hanging as it were by a ſingle Hair, and dancing (inſenſible of their Danger) over the Flames of Hell! Oh that GOD may make me inſtrumental in plucking them as Firebrands out of the Fire! For here is the Miſery of fallen Man; he is miſerable, poor, and blind, and naked, and yet *knows it not. Lord JESUS, ſend forth, we beſeech thee, thy Light, and lighten our Darkneſs, for thy Mercies Sake!*

ANAPOLIS.

Thurſday, December 6. Had a providential Opportunity of writing ſome Letters laſt Night and this Morning to *England*. Waited on Governor *Ogle*, and was received with much Civility. Went to pay my Reſpects to Mr. *Stirling*, the Miniſter of the Pariſh, who happen'd not to be within; but whilſt we were at Dinner, he came with the greateſt Civility, offer'd me his Pulpit, his Houſe, or any Thing he could ſupply me with.—About Four, he came and introduced me and my Friends to a Gentleman's Houſe, where we had ſome uſeful Converſation.—Our Diſcourſe run chiefly on the *New Birth*, and the Folly and Sinfulneſs of thoſe Amuſements, whereby the polite Part of the World are ſo *fatally diverted* from the Purſuit after *this One Thing needful*.—Some in Company I believe thought me too ſtrict, and were very ſtrenuous in Defence of what they called *innocent* Diverſions; but when I told them every Thing was ſinful which was not done with a ſingle Eye to God's Glory, and that ſuch Enter-

Entertainments not only diſcovered a Levity of Mind, but were contrary to the whole Tenour of the Goſpel of CHRIST, they ſeem'd ſomewhat convinced, at leaſt I truſt it ſet them upon *doubting*, and I pray GOD they may *doubt* more and more;—for Cards, Dancing, and ſuch like, draw the Soul from GOD, and *lull* it *aſleep* as much as Drunkenneſs and Debauchery.—And every Miniſter of CHRIST ought, with the Authority of an Apoſtle, to declare and teſtify the dreadful Snare of the Devil, whereby he leads many Captive at his Will, by the falſely call'd *innocent* Entertainments of the polite Part of the World; for Women are as much enſlaved to their *faſhionable Diverſions*, as Men are to their *Bottle* and their *Hounds:* Self-pleaſing, Self-ſeeking is the *Ruling Principle* in both; and therefore ſuch Things are to be ſpoken againſt, not only as ſo many *trifling Amuſements*, but as Things which ſhew that the Heart is *wholly alienated* from the *Life* of GOD.—For if I may ſpeak by my own, as well as others Experience, as ſoon as ever the Soul is ſtirred up to ſeek after GOD, it *cannot away with* any *ſuch* Thing; nothing but what leads towards GOD *can delight it*.—And therefore, when in Company, I love to lay the Ax to the Root of the Tree, ſhow the Neceſſity of a thorough Change of Heart, and then all Things fall to the Ground at *once*. My Friend, *C. Weſley*, well deſcribes the Miſery of a Modern fine Lady in the following Verſes.

1 TIM. v. 6.

She that liveth in Pleaſure is dead while ſhe liveth.

HOW hapleſs is th' applauded Virgin's Lot,
Her GOD forgetting, by her GOD forgot!
Stranger to Truth, unknowing to obey,
In Error nurs'd, and diſciplin'd to ſtray;
Swoln with Self-Will, and principled with Pride,
Senſe all her Good, and Paſſion all her Guide:
Pleaſure its Tide, and Flatt'ry lends its Breath,
And ſmoothly waft her to Eternal Death!

A Goddeſs here, ſhe ſees her Vot'ries meet,
Crowd to her Shrine, and tremble at her Feet;

She hears their Vows, believes their Life and Death
Hangs on the Wrath and Mercy of her Breath;
Supreme in fancy'd State ſhe reigns her Hour,
And glories in her Plenitude of Power.
Herſelf the only Object worth her Care,
Since all the kneeling World was made for her.
For her Creation all its Stores diſplays;
The Silk Worm's Labour, and the Diamond's Blaze;
Air, Earth, and Sea conſpire to tempt her Taſte,
And ranſack'd Nature furniſhes the Feaſt.
Life's gaudieſt Pride attracts her willing Eyes,
And Balls, and Theatres, and Courts ariſe:
Italian *Songſters pant her Ear to pleaſe,*
Bid the firſt Cries of Infant Reaſon ceaſe,
Save her from Thought, and lull her Soul to Peace.

Deep ſunk in Senſe th' impriſon'd Soul remains,
Nor knows its Fall from GOD, nor feels its Chains:
Unconſcious ſtill, ſleeps on in Error's Night,
Nor ſtrives to riſe, nor ſtruggles into Light:
Heaven-born in vain, degen'rate cleaves to Earth,
(No Pangs experienc'd of the ſecond Birth)
She only fallen, yet unwaken'd found,
While all th' enthrall'd Creation groans around!

Friday, December 7. Obſerved two Perſons came in with the Family to Prayer laſt Night, and a viſible Alteration was made in the Behaviour of the People of the Houſe; preached in the Morning and Evening to ſmall polite Auditories.—The Governor put by his Court to come to Morning Service, and at Noon, upon an Invitation ſent laſt Night, I and my Friends dined with him; he treated us very humanely; and in the Evening, two of the Head Inhabitants favour'd me with a Viſit.—The Miniſter ſeem'd ſomewhat affected, and under Convictions; but I fear a falſe Politeneſs, and the Pomps and Vanities of the World, eat out the Vitals of Religion in this Place. I bleſs GOD I did not ſpare to tell my Hearers of it in my Diſcourſes, and the Miniſter told me they took it kindly. At Night Four Perſons came to join in Family Prayer, to whom I gave a warm Ezhortation; for God was pleaſed to enlarge and ſhed abroad his Love in my Heart.—

Here

Here are but few Inhabitants: But God, I hope, will ſhew that he hath ſome Choſen Ones in this Place.

Upper-Marlborough.

Saturday, *December* 8. Had more come laſt Night to Family-Prayer.—Left *Anapolis* this Morning. Baited at *Upper-Marlborough*, about 15 Miles diſtant, intending to go farther; but being deſired by ſome Gentlemen to ſtay and preach on the Morrow, I was prevailed upon, and ſpent the Remainder of the Day in ſweet Converſation with my Friends, and in Writing Letters to ſome under Convictions at *Philadelphia*; and ſupp'd with a Gentleman who kindly entertain'd both me and my dear Fellow Travellers.—Our Talk ran upon the Fall of Man; but I fear Deiſm has ſpread much in theſe Parts.—I cannot ſay I have yet met with *many* here who ſeem truly to have the Fear of God before their Eyes. Satan does *here* particularly *reign* in the Children of Diſobedience.—*Deareſt Redeemer, once more lead Captivity captive, and ſend thy Holy Spirit even amongſt theſe thine Enemies. As thou didſt drive the Devil out of the Country of the* Gadarens, *drive them out of this Country alſo for thy Mercy's Sake.* Amen.

Upper-Marlborough, Portobacco.

Sunday, *December* 9. Preached at *Upper-Marlborough* to a ſmall, polite, and ſeemingly very curious Audience. Dined with the Gentleman with whom we ſupped laſt Night. Parted with a dear Friend who came from *Philadelphia*; took Horſe, (there being no Sermon in the Afternoon) and went a Sabbath-day's Journey as far as *Piſcataway*, where we were kindly entertained.—Wrote ſome Letters to our *Engliſh* Friends.—Converſed to the Uſe of edifying, and *felt* an uncommon Freedom and Sweetneſs in *each other's* Spirits.—Well might our Lord ſay, *The Kingdom of God is within you.*—For they who are truly born again of God carry Heaven in their Hearts.

Piſcataway,

Piſcataway, Portobacco, and *Potomock.*

Monday, December 10. Was ſweetly refreſhed by the Reſt God gave us.—Wrote another Letter to *England*; baited at *Portobacco*, and reached *Potomock* by Three in the Afternoon. *Potomock* is a River which parts the Two Provinces *Maryland* and *Virginia*. It is ſix Miles broad. We attempted to go over it; but after we had rowed about a Mile, the Wind blew ſo violently, and Night was coming on ſo faſt, that we were obliged to go back and lye at the Perſon's Houſe that kept the Ferry, where they brought out ſuch Things as they had. Here GOD was pleaſed to humble my Soul by Inward Trials.—I retired as ſoon as poſſible, and bewailed my Wretchedneſs before him that is of purer Eyes than to behold Iniquity.—Afterwards my Heart was more at Eaſe; and GOD ſhewed us the Benefit of returning back, for the Wind was very boiſterous, and the Night ſnowy; ſo that without a Miracle (which in ſuch a Caſe we had no Right to expect) both we and our Horſes muſt have been loſt.—*Lord grant we may always keep between the two Extremes of* diſtruſting *or* tempting *thee!*

Virginia, Seals-Church.

Thurſday, December 11. Had a ſhort and delightful Paſſage over the River this Morning, which we could not paſs laſt Night.—Rejoiced that GOD had brought us into another Province. Obſerved the Country to be much more open, and the Roads better than in *Maryland*. Paſſed over two more Ferries in the Day's Journey, but were put to ſome little Inconveniency for want of finding a Publick Houſe in the Way. However, at laſt we met a poor Woman in our Road, who was going to ſell Cakes to the Train'd Bands, of which we bought ſome.—A few Miles further, a Planter let us have ſome Provender for our Beaſts, and a little Milk and ſmall Beer for ourſelves.—In the Strength of which, by Six at Night we got to a Place called *Seals-Church*, Twenty Nine Miles from *Potomock*.—Here we called at a Perſon's Houſe to whom we were recommended.—But the Miſtreſs of it

not being at Home, the Overſeer of the Slaves at firſt was unwilling to receive us. However, finding we were wet, and Strangers, he was at laſt prevailed upon to let us abide there all Night; and in a little Time furniſhed us with a good Fire, with ſome Meat, Milk, and a Cake baked on the Hearth, which was exceedingly refreſhing, and afforded us no ſmall Matter for Praiſe and Thankſgiving. *Oh that we may abound in that Duty more and more!*

Wedneſday, December 12. Took a little Break-faſt: Went on, having pleaſant Roads and a warm Day, 'till we came to *Piſcataway* Ferry, Eighteen Miles off, where the Man of the Houſe ſpared us ſome Corn and Sheaves for our Horſes, but had neither Milk nor Bread in the Houſe for ourſelves.—However, I endeavoured to feed him with Spiritual Bread; but he ſeriouſly asked one of us, if I was not a Quaker, becauſe (as I ſuppoſed) he heard me talk of the Neceſſity of being born again of the Spirit.—If I talk of the *Spirit*, I am a *Quaker*; if I ſay Grace at Breakfaſt, and behave *ſeriouſly*, I am a *Presbyterian*. Alas! what muſt I do to be accounted a Member of the *Church of England?* About One we ſet out, and before Four in the Afternoon reached an Ordinary. Here we were moſt opportunely refreſhed with what Meat was in the Houſe.—There being no other Publick Houſe for ſome Miles, and being wearied more than common, for want of uſual Suſtenance, we tarried all Night.—In the Evening ſome Gentlemen came diſordered in Liquor; but the Woman of the Houſe kept them from us, ſo we ſlept very comfortably on the Bed that ſhe made us in the Kitchen.—I talked to her of Religion, and that we were to be born again after Death; but ſhe thought GOD was very merciful; that it would be no Harm to ſwear by her Faith. However, ſhe was very ſollicitous to pleaſe us; and I could not help remarking how the Devil loves to repreſent GOD as *all Mercy*, or *all Juſtice*.—When Perſons are *awakened*, he would, if poſſible, tempt them *to deſpair*; when *dead* in Treſpaſſes and Sins he tempts them *to preſume*.—*Lord, preſerve us from making Shipwreck againſt either of theſe Rocks! Give us ſuch a Senſe of thy* Juſtice *as to convince us that we cannot be ſaved if we* continue in Sin, *and ſuch a Senſe of thy* Mercy *as may keep*

us

us from Deſpair, *through a* Living Faith *in thy Dear Son, who is the* Saviour of Sinners!

Thurſday, December 13. Set out juſt as the Sun roſe, got to an Ordinary by Noon; eat what was ſet before us with Comfort, and ſome Degree of Thankfulneſs, and reached the Houſe of Colonel *Whiting*, Father to my dear Friend Captain *Whiting*, long before Night. Here God ſpread a plentiful Table for us, and what was ſtill more deſirable, ſent to us a well-inclined Perſon, to whom I truſt my Converſation was much bleſs'd. That Paſſage in St. *John*, wherein it is ſaid that our Lord muſt needs go through *Samaria*, (when the poor Woman was to be converted) has often been affecting to my Mind.—The ſame good Providence, I truſt, led me through theſe Parts, for the Sake of the Perſon before mentioned. *Oh that, like the Woman at the Well, he may have Chriſt revealed in his Heart, and be filled with a Holy Zeal to go and invite his Neighbours to him.* Amen, *ſo be it!*

Glouceſter, York and *Williamſburgh.*

Friday, December 14. Left Colonel *Whiting*'s about Seven in the Morning, paſs'd through *Glouceſter* Town, a very little Place. Croſſed a Ferry a Mile over. Dined at *York*, a Place ſomewhat larger, and reached *Williamsburgh*, the Metropolis of *Virginia*, by the Evening. The Gentleman before mentioned was ſo kind as to accompany us; with him I diſcourſed much of the Things pertaining to the Kingdom of God.—He ſeem'd to be one to whom God had given a Hearing Ear, and an obedient Heart.—I have not met with a Temper more reſembling that of *Nathan* a great while. *Oh that the Lord may make him an* Iſraelite *indeed!*

Saturday, December 15. Waited on, and afterwards (at his Invitation) dined with the Governor, who received me moſt courteouſly.—Paid my Reſpects to Mr. *Blair* the Commiſſary of *Virginia*, and by far the moſt worthy Clergyman I have yet converſed with in all *America*.—His Diſcourſe was ſavoury, ſuch as tended to the Uſe of edifying. He received me with Joy, asked me to preach, and

and wiſhed my Stay was to be longer.—Under God he has been chiefly inſtrumental in raiſing a beautiful College in *Williamsburgh*, in which is a Foundation for about eight Scholars, a Preſident, two Maſters, and Profeſſors in the ſeveral Sciences. Here the Gentlemen of *Virginia* ſend their Children; and as far as I could learn by Enquiry, they are near in the ſame Order, and under the ſame Regulation and Diſcipline, as in our Univerſities at home. The preſent Maſters came from *Oxford*. Two of them I find were my Cotemporaries. I rejoiced in ſeeing ſuch a Place in *America*. It may be of excellent Uſe if learning Chriſt be made *one End* of their Studies, and other Arts and Sciences only introduced and purſued as ſubſervient to that.—For want of this, moſt of our *Engliſh* Schools and Univerſities are ſunk into mere Seminaries of Paganiſm. Young Men's Heads are ſtuff'd with Heathen Mythology, Chriſt or Chriſtianity is ſcarce ſo much as named amongſt them; ſo that when they come to be converted, they are obliged to undo what they have been doing for many Years; and they are the moſt happy who can ſooneſt forget their Education.—*Revive, O Lord, a* Primitive Spirit, *and then we may hope for ſome* Primitive Schools *to be erected and encouraged amongſt us!*

Sunday, December 16. Preached in the Morning (as I afterwards was informed) to the Satisfaction and Profit of many. Several Gentlemen came from *York*, 14 Miles off, to hear me, and were deſirous of my going back to preach at their Town on the Morrow.—A large Audience (I found) might have been expected, could timely Notice have been given; but being in great Haſte, and there being no Sermon cuſtomarily in the Afternoon, I dined with the Commiſſary, who entertained me and my Friends with great Civility, and left *Williamsburgh* in the Afternoon, promiſing, if poſſible, to viſit theſe Parts again ſome Time in the Summer. About three Miles off the Town we took Leave of our Friend from *Glouceſter*, whoſe Heart God has much melted by the Fooliſhneſs of Preaching.—Here alſo, as well as at *Williamsburgh*, we left ſome Letters to be ſent to *England*.—And I could not but think, that God intended, in his own Time, to work a good Work in theſe Southern Parts of *America*.—

At preſent they ſeem more dead to God, but far leſs prejudiced than in the Northern Parts. At his Requeſt I gave the Printer leave to print my Journals and Sermons, and I truſt that God who loves to work by the meaneſt Inſtruments, will be pleaſed to bleſs them to the Conviction and Edification of theſe his People.—*Viſit them, O Deareſt Lord, with thy Salvation.*

Stretch out thine Arm, Victorious King,
Their raging Sins ſubdue,
Drive the old Dragon from his Seat,
With his Infernal Crew!

Monday, December 17. Got over a Ferry three Miles broad the laſt Night, and providentially met with a young Man who ſhewed us the Way to one Captain *R—n*'s, who entertained us with much Simplicity and Freedom.—He ſeem'd well diſpoſed, and was ſo kind as to go with us this Morning fourteen Miles in the Way. At my firſt getting up I perceived myſelf much indiſpoſed, but GOD was pleaſed to ſtrengthen me, and I held out my Journey till we came to an Ordinary about 30 Miles from the Place where we lay laſt Night.—Here we met with what ſome would account very indifferent Entertainment; but God enabled us to be reſigned and thankful.—Baſhfulneſs, and a Fear of being troubleſome, has kept us from embracing Offers of Gentlemen's Houſes: But we have heard a good Report of the Generoſity of the *Virginia* Gentlemen, and I have great Reaſon to believe what is reported; for I find they are ſo willing and accuſtomed to entertain Strangers, that few think it worth their while to keep publick Ordinaries. It is good to find People given to Hoſpitality.

Tueſday, December 18. Was very reſtleſs and indiſpoſed with a Fever all Night, which continuing upon me, and one of our Horſes being foundered, it was thought adviſable to ſtay at the Ordinary the whole Day.—Being very weak I could ſcarce lift up my Head, or eat any Food: But God cauſed me to rejoice in it, ſo that my greateſt Concern was about the Trouble I gave my dear Friends.—I never feel the Power of Religion more than when under Out-

Outward or Inward Trials. It is that alone can enable any Man to ſuſtain with Patience and Thankfulneſs his Bodily Infirmities. *Lord, let me feel the Power of it more and more, and then,* though thou kill me, yet will I put my Truſt in thee!

NORTH-CAROLINA.

Wedneſday, December 19. Finding myſelf ſomewhat ſtronger, and the Horſe alſo being in better Order, we took a ſhort Day's Journey of about 26 Miles, and were moſt affectionately received by one Mr. *A—n* in *North-Carolina.*—A little while after our coming in, I begg'd Leave to lye down to reſt my weary Limbs.—And ſome Way or other, in my Abſence, my Friends acquainted our Hoſt who I was.—Upon which he was ſo rejoiced that he could not tell how to expreſs his Satisfaction. His Wife alſo ſeem'd moſt ſollicitous to oblige, and they were only concerned that they could do no more for us. The honeſt old Man told us, that his Son-in-law, who lived about three Miles off, ever ſince he heard of me in the News, wiſhed that I would come thither.—This is not the firſt Time, by many, that I have found the Advantage of the Things my Adverſaries have inſerted in the publick Papers: They do but excite People's Curioſity, and ſerve to raiſe their Attention, while all Men of Serioufneſs and Candor naturally infer that ſome good muſt be doing where ſuch Stories and Falſities are invented. It often gives me unſpeakable Comfort, to ſee how wiſely God over-rules every Thing for the good of his Church. And how he never more effectually bruiſes the Serpent's Head, than when he permits him moſt cruelly to bruiſe our Heel.

The World, Sin, Death, oppoſe in vain,
Chriſt by his dying, Death hath ſlain!
My great Deliverer, and my GOD!
In vain does the old Dragon rage,
In vain all Hell its Pow'rs engage;
Nought can withſtand thy conqu'ring Blood!

EDEN-TOWN.

Tueſday, December 20. Found myſelf better in the Morning than I have been for ſome Days paſt. Took our Leave of our kind Hoſt, and travelled cheerfully onwards. About Noon we lighted off in the Woods to give our Horſes Provender, and to take a little Refreſhment to ourſelves, which we have done every Day this Week, becauſe there are no Ordinaries in the Way. No one can tell with what Gladneſs we took our Food, and how comfortably we praiſed God for ſpreading us a Table in the Wilderneſs.—By four in the Afternoon we reached *Eden-Town*, a little Place, but beautifully ſituated by the Water-ſide.—Here we were well entertained at a publick Houſe; and tho' God was pleaſed to humble my Body by Weakneſs, and my Soul by Conviction of paſt Sin, yet before we went to Reſt, he was pleaſed to refreſh me with a Multitude of Peace, and in the *midſt* of my Humiliations exalted me, by giving me a more lively Senſe of his Favour and Loving-kindneſs, which is better than Life itſelf! I think I often feel what our Lord means, when he ſays the Publican went down to his Houſe juſtified rather than the Phariſee. I doubt not, but while he was pouring out his Soul and ſmiting upon his Breaſt, the Holy Spirit overſhadowed him, and ſealed to him his Pardon. It is a dreadful Miſtake to deny the Doctrine of Aſſurances, or to think it is confined to a Time of Perſecution, or to the Primitive Ages of the Church.—Not only Righteouſneſs and Peace, but Joy in the Holy Ghoſt, which is the Conſequence of Aſſurance, is a neceſſary Part of the Kingdom of God within us.—And tho' all are not to be condemned who have not an immediate Aſſurance, yet all ought to labour after it. And I really believe one great Reaſon why ſo many go mourning all their Life long, is owing to their Ignorance of their Chriſtian Privileges.—They have not Aſſurance, becauſe they ask it not; they ask it not, becauſe they are taught that it does not belong to Chriſtians of theſe laſt Days; whereas I know Numbers whoſe Salvation is written upon their Hearts as it were with a Sun-beam.—They can rejoice in God their Saviour, and give Men and Devils the Chal-

lenge

lenge to ſeparate them, if they can, from the Love of God in Chriſt Jeſus their Lord! *Deareſt Redeemer, enlighten all thy Followers to ſee their Privileges, and never let them ceaſe wreſtling with thee, till thou doſt bleſs them, by aſſuring them of their Eternal Salvation!*

Why ſhould the Children of a King,
Go mourning all their Days?
Great Comforter, deſcend, and bring
The Tokens of thy Grace!
Aſſure their Conſcience of their Parts
In the Redeemer's Blood;
And bear thy Witneſs with their Hearts,
That they are born of God!

BELL's-FERRY.

Friday, December 21. Was refreſhed much both in Body and Spirit; and the Weather being too hazy to paſs over the Sound, I had a ſweet Opportunity given me of Writing ſome Things that lay upon my Mind.—I intended, had I ſtaid, to preach to thoſe few People that were in the Town: But about Noon the Sun ſhining bright and diſpelling the Miſt, at three o'Clock we went in a Pettiagua over the Sound, and were near ſeven Hours in our Paſſage.—It was about twelve Miles over. God favoured us with a calm and pleaſant Night; we praiſed him as we went over by ſinging Hymns, and met with a convenient Ordinary when we came on the other Side.—How ſhort a Way can a Boat go in a long Time, when there is no Wind or Tide to carry it forwards? Thus it is with the Soul. When God with-holds the gentle Gales and Breathings of his Spirit from us, we ſail but ſlowly towards the Haven of eternal Reſt. Happy the Man who gets out of himſelf, and lives upon the Promiſes of the Goſpel.—He is ſure whether he is becalm'd, or in a Storm, that all ſhall work together for his good.

BATH-TOWN.

Saturday, December 22. Set out by break of Day, and came by eight at Night to *Bath-Town*, near fifty Miles from

from *Bell's-Ferry*.— It is by far the longeſt Stage, and the worſt Roads we have had ſince we began our Journey. The Ground, moſt Part of the Way, was wet and ſwampy, the Country uninhabited, and a very ſenſible Alteration was diſcernible in the Climate — It was as hot as generally it is at Midſummer in *England*; but we had a ſweet Breeze of Wind intermixed, which made our Riding through the Woods in the Day-time exceeding pleaſant. About mid-way we met with an Ordinary where we refreſhed ourſelves and Beaſts. We obſerv'd a Variety of Birds, and in the Evening heard the Wolves on one Side of us howling like a Kennel of Hounds, which made me reflect on what the Pſalmiſt ſays, *The Lions roaring after their Prey do ſeek their Meat from GOD.*

They range all Night on Slaughter bent,
'Till ſummon'd by the riſing Morn,
To skulk in Dens, with one Conſent,
The conſcious Ravagers return.

God's Providence ſent us a Guide, and better Entertainment at our Inn than we have had for ſome Time. — As we rode along, one of my Friends ſaid, How dreadful muſt it be for a natural Man to be placed in ſuch a Howling Wilderneſs, ſurrounded with thoſe many Wolves, Bears, and Tygers, which come forth at Night roaring upon him? But then added he, how infinitely more dreadful muſt it be to be caſt into Hell, and ſurrounded continually with the Howlings of damn'd Spirits! When we came to our Inn, we were told of a Man and Woman who one Night were ſurrounded with a Company of theſe Wolves, and purſued by them a long Way; this made me think of an Obſervation of Mr. *Gilbert Tennent*: "The Creatures are up in Arms againſt us, "to revenge their Maker's Quarrel: Thanks be to God "for the Death and Reſurrection of our dear Lord Jeſus, "who has not only delivered us from the Power of Wild "Beaſts, but of Death and Hell itſelf!"

Tho' in a bare and rugged Way,
Thro' deſart lonely Wilds I ſtray,

Thy

Thy Bounty ſhall my Pains beguile;
The barren Wilderneſs ſhall ſmile
With ſudden Greens and Herbage crown'd,
And Streams ſhall murmur all around!

Sunday, December 23. Sent to the Miniſter of the Place, and had ſome Converſation with him laſt Night; preached about Noon to near 100 People, which, as I found, was an extraordinary Congregation, there being ſeldom more than Twenty at Church. In my preaching I felt the Divine Preſence, and did not ſpare to tell the Hearers how I thought GOD was angry with them, becauſe he had ſent them for a long while a Famine of the Word, and not given them a Teaching Prieſt.—All ſeem'd attentive to what was ſpoken.—After Sermon, one poor Woman came with a full Heart, deſiring my Prayers; I asked her whether ſhe had been convicted by the Sermon, or whether ſhe knew CHRIST; ſhe anſwered, ſhe had been ſeeking him for ſome Time, but wanted to find a Miniſter who had Underſtanding in Divine Things. This Caſe is not uncommon!—Moſt that handle the Law know not what they ſay, nor whereof they affirm. *Lord JESUS, in thy Mercy purify the Sons of* Levi; *accompliſh the Number of thine Elect, and haſten thy Kingdom: Oh make no long tarrying, O our LORD and our GOD!*

NEWBORN TOWN.

Monday, December 24. Croſſed *Pamplico* River, about Five Miles wide, Yeſterday Evening.—Lay at an Ordinary near the Water-ſide.—Set out by break of Day; croſſed *New River* about Four in the Afternoon, and reached *Newborn Town*, Thirty Two Miles from *Bath Town*, by Six at Night.—Perceived my Appetite to grow better; experienced ſome inward Teachings of GOD's Spirit by the Way, *&c.* Had a ſweet Communion in Spirit, after I came to the Inn, with my dear Friends at *England*, who I ſuppoſed were joining with one Accord in fervent Prayer, and uſhering in the Feſtival of our dear Lord's Nativity, by ſinging of Hymns and Spiritual Songs. This Time Twelve Months I was with them, and even

now

now I am not abſent from them; my Soul is cloſely united with them, and all GOD's Children, by the Spirit of his dear Son; and however ſeparated here, this is my Comfort, nor Men, nor Devils can keep us from meeting and dwelling together eternally hereafter. Oh that the Cry was made, *Behold the Bridegroom cometh!* As the Hart panteth after the Water-Brooks, ſo doth my Soul long for that Time wherein I ſhall be ſummon'd to go forth to meet him!

Tueſday, December 25. Endeavoured ſtill to keep my Mind as much as poſſible in Union with all thoſe pious Souls who I knew were rejoicing in the Glad Tidings of Salvation by JESUS CHRIST.—Went to publick Worſhip, and received the Holy Sacrament, which was celebrated in the Court-Houſe; but mourned much in Spirit, to ſee in what an indifferent Manner every Thing was carried on.—I cried mightily to the Lord in my ſecret Devotions, and in the Afternoon when I read Prayers and preached, he was pleaſed to ſhew that he had heard me, for I ſcarce know when we have had a more viſible Manifeſtation of the Divine Preſence ſince our coming into *America*. The People were uncommonly attentive, moſt melted into Tears, and ſhewed what a great Impreſſion the Word made upon their Hearts.—I myſelf was much carried out, I felt the Power of GOD come upon me, and I ſpoke with Demonſtration of the Spirit to the Hearers Souls.—After Sermon, a poor Woman, with a Heart full of Concern, ran to me, deſiring me that I would come and preach where ſhe lived; another told me I had given him a home Stroke; and indeed all, I believe, felt an unuſual Effect upon their Minds.—The Woman where we lodged would take nothing for our *Chriſtmaſs* Dinner, and wiſhed we could ſtay with them longer.—This unexpected Succeſs rejoiced me the more, becauſe I looked upon it as an Earneſt of future and more plentiful Effuſions of GOD's Spirit in theſe Parts.—I really believe, whenever the Goſpel is preached in theſe Parts with Power, it will be remarkably bleſs'd. I have ſcarcely heard of one faithful Miniſter ſent over amongſt them; and *how ſhall they believe on him of whom they have not heard? And how ſhall they hear without a Preacher? And how ſhall they preach, unleſs*

unleſs they are ſent by and taught of GOD? Oh how will it rejoice me to hear that ſome poor Soul this Day was born again! Then it would be a *Chriſtmas* Day indeed! And why ſhould I doubt? I have great Reaſon to think,

In many a Soul the Saviour ſtirr'd;
I truſt ſome yielded, and believ'd.

Soon after Evening Service, I and my Friends took Horſe, rode about Eight Miles, and were ſweetly entertain'd at a *German*'s Houſe, who kept an Ordinary, and had been one of my Hearers. The People of that Nation, (as far as I can find) are the moſt induſtrious as well as ſerious People that ever came into *America*; I doubt not but the Lord will bleſs them more and more.—Wrote this Morning to the Miniſter of *Newborn*, who I heard countenanced a Dancing-Maſter, by ſuffering his own Son to be one of his Learners. Several of the Inhabitants, I was inform'd, had ſubſcribed to his Aſſemblies, and they were generally attended with ill Conſequences, which made me the more deſirous to leave my Teſtimony againſt them.—It grieves me to find that in every little Town there is a ſettled Dancing-Maſter, but ſcarce any where a ſettled Miniſter to be met with; ſuch a Proceeding muſt be of dreadful Conſequence to *any*, eſpecially a *new ſettled* Province. All Governors, if it were only out of a Principle of human Policy, ought to put a Stop to it; for ſuch Entertainments do not ſo properly *unbend*, as *altogether enervate* the Minds of People, inſenſibly leading them into Effeminacy, and unfitting them to endure thoſe Hardſhips, and go thro' thoſe Fatigues, which muſt neceſſarily be undergone, in order to bring any Province to Perfection. True Religion alone exalts a Nation; ſuch ſinful Entertainments are a Reproach, and will, in Time, be the Ruin of any People.

Wedneſday, *December* 26. Set out early, and rode very pleaſantly till Dinner-time. Met with ſome comfortable Refreſhment at an Ordinary on the Road, and lodged at a little Houſe in the Woods, about Thirty Five Miles off where we lay laſt Night. The People were apprized of my coming, and got ſuch Things as they had

in a decent Manner, and we endeavour'd to receive all the divine Bleſſings with Thankfulneſs. I had a good deal of Diſcourſe with the People of the Houſe, and after much previous and ſuitable Converſation, I baptized Two Strangers Children, who providentially lay at the ſame Houſe that Night.—I believe there may be Hundreds of Children in this Province unbaptized, for want of a Miniſter. Oh that the Lord would ſend forth ſome who, like *John the Baptiſt*, might preach and baptize in the Wilderneſs! I believe they would flock to him from all the Countries round about.

Thurſday, *December* 27. Set out about Eight in the Morning; croſſed *Trent* River, a Ferry about half a Mile wide, and got to an Ordinary a little Way out of the Road, and about Thirty Three Miles Stage, before Six at Night. As ſoon as I came in, a young Man welcomed me into *America*, who, upon Enquiry, I found had been one of my Pariſhioners at *Savannah*; this gave me an immediate Opportunity of falling into Religious Converſation, and afterwards I went, as my uſual Cuſtom is, among the Negroes belonging to the Houſe. One Man was ſick in Bed, and Two of his Children ſaid their Prayers after me very well. This more and more convinces me, that the Negroe Children, if early brought up in the Nurture and Admonition of the Lord, would make as great a Proficiency as any white People's Children whatſoever.—I do not deſpair (if GOD ſpares my Life) to ſee a School of young Negroes ſinging the Praiſes of Him that made them in a Pſalm of Thankſgiving!—Lord, thou haſt put into my Heart a *good Deſign* to educate them, I doubt not but thou wilt enable me to bring *it* to good Effect!—All that truly love thy Name I am confident will ſay *Amen!*

NEWTOWN on Cape Fear River.

Friday, *December* 28. Had a very bluſterous Night, and the Weather continued rainy moſt Part of the Day.—However, the Lord ſtrengthen'd us to go on our Way. After about Fifteen Miles Ride, we comfortably refreſhed both ourſelves and Beaſts at a poor Widow's Ordinary, who

who a few Days agone had buried her Husband, which made her more thankful, and better prepared for Religious Diſcourſe.—After Dinner we had a pleaſant Ride to *Newtown* on *Cape Fear* River, near Eighteen Miles from the Place where we baited.—It is a little but thriving Place for Trade, and we rejoiced greatly that the Lord had brought us ſo far on our Journey, and had not ſuffer'd us to go out of our Way thro' ſo many almoſt uninhabited Woods, nor ſo much as to hurt our Feet againſt a Stone! The little wet Weather to Day made our Inns more acceptable, and we could not help reflecting that it is in our Spiritual as in our Temporal Journeys; ſometimes the *Sun* of Righteouſneſs ariſes with great Luſtre upon our Hearts, ſometimes a *Cloud* overſhadows us, and *Storms* ſurround us. *Lord enable us thro' all continually to preſs forwards, and ſuffer us not to grow weary and faint in our Minds; for we know that one Moment of the Beatifick Viſion will make amends for all!*

Saturday, December 29. Thought proper to reſt to Day for the Eaſe of our Beaſts. Had another Opportunity of writing ſome Letters to *England.* Dined with one Mr. *Murray* the Naval Officer, who gave us an Invitation laſt Night at his Houſe, and ſpent the Remainder of the Day in writing down ſome Things that lay upon my Heart. *Sanctify them, O Lord, to the promoting thy Glory, and the Good of Mankind!*

Sunday, December 30. Wrote ſome more Letters to my Friends at *England.* Read Prayers, and preached, both Morning and Evening in the Court-Houſe, to as many as could be expected at ſo ſhort a Warning.—There being many of the *Scotch* amongſt the Congregation, who lately came over to ſettle in *North Carolina*, I was led out in the Afternoon to make a particular Application to them, and to remind them of the Neceſſity of living holy Lives, that ſo they might prove a Bleſſing to the Province, and give Proof of their Zeal for thoſe Truths which I had been delivering, and which they had heard preached to them with great Purity and Clearneſs in their native Country.—After Service, a Gentleman inform'd me that ſeveral were affected; two other Gentlemen came and preſs'd

me to ſtay longer, but being intent on my Journey, about Five in the Evening I and my Friends paſſed the Ferry, about Three Miles diſtant, and lay comfortably at the Houſe of the High Sheriff of the County.—Here we met with ſome other Perſons, whom I pray'd with, and inſtructed to the beſt of my Power, for which they ſeem'd thankful.—Much Good may be done by an earneſt and circumſpect endeavouring always to introduce proper Religious Converſation. Our Lord did ſo wherever he was; and every true Miniſter of JESUS CHRIST ought to live ſo examplarily, that whereſoever he comes People ſhould *expect* ſome edifying Diſcourſe immediately to drop from his Mouth. Every Chriſtian ought to bring Light and Heat with him, like the Sun, whitherſoever he comes.—Wicked Men will lead us an Example of Boldneſs.

They can brave th' eternal Laws,
Zealous in their Maſter's Cauſe,
JESU, ſhall thy Servants be
Leſs reſolv'd, or bold for thee?

Monday, December 31. Set out early, and met with more Perils by Land than we have been expoſed to yet.—It having rained almoſt the whole Night, the Swamps and Creeks which lay in the Way were filled with Water; and the Bridges being out of Repair, render'd Travelling very dangerous. In one Place we were obliged to ſwim our Horſes; in many the Waters were very high, and were not to be paſs'd without much Difficulty, and I was of ſo little Faith as to be ſometimes rather afraid! But God ſent us two good Guides, by whoſe Aſſiſtance we were carried thro' all, and brought at Night to a little Houſe, where with Pleaſure we reflected on the Dangers and Deliverances of the Day, and reminded one another of the unſpeakable Satisfaction we might expect hereafter upon a View of thoſe many Croſſes, Difficulties, and Temptations, which we muſt neceſſarily endure whilſt in our Pilgrimage here. *Oh that we may learn to endure any Pain, deſpiſe any Shame, ſubmit to any Difficulties, from a believing Proſpect of what we ſhall hereafter enjoy, when raiſed to Glory at the Right Hand of God our Saviour!*

SOUTH-

SOUTH-CAROLINA.

Tueſday, January 1. Rode about Ten Miles, and to my great Comfort, where we baited, met with one who I had great Reaſon to believe was a Child of GOD.—It ſomewhat grieved me that I could ſtay no longer, but being in Haſte, we paſs'd over a half Mile Ferry.—About Sun-ſet, we came to a Tavern lying near Five Miles within the Province of *South-Carolina*. Here I immediately perceived the People were more polite than thoſe we generally met with, but I believe the People of the Houſe at firſt could have wiſh'd I had not come to be their Gueſt that Night; for it being New Year's Day, ſeveral of the Neighbours were met together, in order to divert themſelves by dancing Country Dances.—By Advice of my Friends, I went in amongſt them whilſt a Woman was dancing a Jigg. At my firſt Entrance I endeavour'd to ſhew the Folly of ſuch Entertainments, and to convince her how well pleaſed the Devil was at every Step ſhe took. For ſome Time ſhe endeavour'd to out-brave me; neither the Fidler or ſhe deſiſted; but at laſt ſhe gave over, and the Muſician laid aſide his Inſtrument. It would have made any one ſmile to ſee how the reſt of the Company, one by one attack'd me, and brought, as they thought, Arguments to ſupport their Wantonneſs; but CHRIST triumph'd over *Satan*.—They were all put to Silence, and were for ſome Time ſo over-aw'd, that after I had diſcourſed with them on the Nature of Baptiſm, and the Neceſſity of being born again, in order to enjoy the Kingdom of Heaven, at their Entreaty, I baptized one of their Children, and pray'd afterwards as I was enabled, and as the Circumſtances of the Company required.—Then I and my Companions took a little Refreſhment; but the People were ſo bent on their Pleaſure, that notwithſtanding all that had been ſaid, after I was gone to Bed, I heard their Muſick and Dancing, which made me look back upon my own paſt Follies with Shame and Confuſion of Face; for ſuch a one, not long ſince, was I myſelf. *Lord, for thy Mercies Sake, ſhew all unhappy Formaliſts the ſame Favour, and ſuffer them not to go on in ſuch a carnal Security till they lift up their Eyes in Torment!*

ment! Draw them, Oh draw them from feeding upon ſuch Husks! Let them know what it is to feaſt upon the fatted Calf, even the Comforts of the Bleſſed Spirit! Amen, Amen.

Wedneſday, January 2. Roſe very early, pray'd, ſung a Hymn, and gave a ſharp Reproof to the Dancers; they were very attentive, and took it in good Part.—At Break of Day we mounted our Horſes, and I think never had a more pleaſant Journey. For near Twenty Miles, we rode over a beautiful Bay as plain as a Terras-Walk, and as we paſſed along were wonderfully delighted to ſee the Porpoiſes taking their Paſtime, and hear, as it were Shore reſounding to Shore the Praiſes of Him who hath ſet Bounds to the Sea that it cannot paſs, and hath ſaid, "Here ſhall your proud Waves be ſtaid!"—At Night we thought to call at a Gentleman's Houſe, where we had been recommended, about Forty Miles diſtant from our laſt Night's Lodging, but the Moon being totally eclipſed, we miſſed the Path that turned out of the Road; and then thought it moſt adviſable, as we were in the main Road, to go on our Way, truſting to the Almighty to ſtrengthen both our Beaſts and us. We had not gone far but we ſaw a Light; Two of my Friends went up to it, and ſaw a Hutt full of Negroes; they enquired after the Gentleman's Houſe whither we were directed, but the Negroes ſeemed ſurprized, and ſaid they knew no ſuch Man, and that they were but new Comers. From theſe Circumſtances one of my Friends inferr'd, that theſe Negroes might be ſome of thoſe who lately had made an Inſurrection in the Province, and were run away from their Maſters. When he return'd, we were all of his Mind, and therefore thought it beſt to mend our Pace. Soon after we ſaw another great Fire near the Road Side, but imagining there was another Neſt of ſuch Negroes, we made a Circuit into the Woods, and one of my Friends at a Diſtance obſerved them dancing round the Fire. The Moon ſhining bright, we ſoon found our Way into the great Road again; and after we had gone about a Dozen Miles, expecting to find Negroes in every Place, we came to a great Plantation, the Maſter of which, to our great Comfort, gave us Lodging, and our Beaſts Provender.

Upon

Upon our relating the Circumſtances of our Travels, he gave us Satisfaction about the Negroes, inform'd us whoſe they were, and upon what Occaſion they were in thoſe Places in which we found them. This afforded us much Comfort, after we had rode near Threeſcore Miles, and as we thought, in great Perils of our Lives. *Bleſſed be thy Name, O Lord, for this, and all other thy Mercies, thro' JESUS CHRIST!*

Thurſday, January 3. Had a hoſpital Breakfaſt ſet before us by the Gentleman who laſt Night received us into his Houſe.—Set out late in the Morning, paſſed over a Three Mile Ferry near *George Town*, and for the Eaſe of our Beaſts, rode not above Nineteen Miles the whole Day. *A good Man*, ſays *Solomon*, *is merciful to his Beaſts*: How they will anſwer it in the Great Day, who abuſe the inferior Creatures as tho' they had a Licenſe to uſe them as they pleaſed, I know not; ſure I am, that for every ſuch Abuſe GOD will bring them into Judgment.

Friday, January 4. Lay at a little Houſe on *Santa River*, where I met with a Soldier, formerly one of my Catechumens, who had been diſcharged, but retained a grateful Senſe of the Inſtructions that had been given him. Paſſed over Two Ferries in the Morning, baited at Dinner Time, after we had rode about Eighteen Miles, and were then obliged to ride Twenty Five Miles further, there being no proper Place to ſtay at by the Way. About Eight in the Evening, we came to a Tavern, within Five Miles from *Charles Town*, where we were comfortably refreſh'd with Food convenient for us. We had Family Prayer, and therein endeavour'd to expreſs our Thankfulneſs to GOD for thus cauſing us to renew our Strength, and bringing us ſo near a Place where we would be! *Oh that our Hearts may be excited more and more to praiſe the Lord for theſe and all other Mercies which he daily pours down on us, the unworthieſt of the Sons of Men!*

CHARLES TOWN.

Saturday, January 5. Left our Lodging before Daylight, and reached *Charles Town*, after we had paſſed over

over a three Mile Ferry about ten in the Morning. Went to the Houſe of one Mr. *L—re*, where we dined, and were entertained with great Civility. In the Afternoon ſeveral Gentlemen of the Town were ſo kind as to come and ſee me, and expreſſed a great Willingneſs to hear me preach; Letters and Papers were alſo brought me from *New-York*, informing me how mightily the Word of God grew and prevailed there.—The Accounts in the *Engliſh* Papers of the War being daily carried on there between *Chriſt* and *Belial*, afforded us freſh Matter for praiſing that God, who we hoped would, in his Kingdom of Grace, bring mighty Things to paſs, whilſt the World was buſied in Wars and Rumours of Wars.—In the Evening I wrote ſome Letters to my *Engliſh* and *New-York* Friends. Felt ſuch Comfort within myſelf as the World cannot give, and verified what the Pſalmiſt ſays, *They ſhall be in perfect Peace whoſe Minds are ſtaid on thee!*—Oh that all were Partakers of *It!*

Sunday, January 6. Went to publick Service in the Morning, but did not preach, becauſe the Curate had not a Commiſſion to lend the Pulpit, unleſs Mr. *G—n* (then out of Town) had been preſent. However, moſt of the Town being very eager to hear me, in the Afternoon I preached in one of the Diſſenting Meeting-houſes, but was grieved to find ſo little Concern in the Congregation, after the Sermon was over. The Auditory was large, but very polite; and I queſtion whether the Court End of the Town at *London* could equal, at leaſt exceed them in affected Finery and Gaiety of Dreſs, and a Deportment ill-becoming Perſons who have had ſuch Divine Judgments lately ſent abroad amongſt them.—I reminded them of it in my Sermon; but I thought at firſt I ſeemed to them as one that mocked. This made me more importunate in ſecret Prayer, and I hoped God would let me ſee that he intended to viſit the Inhabitants with Mercy as well as Judgments; for nothing is a greater Sign of a People's being hardened than their continuing unreformed under Divine Viſitations: Thus it was with *Pharoah* and the *Egyptians*. *Lord, for thy Mercy's Sake, let it not be the Caſe of this People!* Amen, *Lord Jeſus*, Amen.

Mon-

Monday, January 7. Finding the Inhabitants were deſirous to hear me a ſecond Time, about eleven in the Morning I preached in the *French Church*, and bleſſed be God, ſaw a glorious Alteration in the Audience, which was ſo great that many ſtood without the Door, and I felt much more Freedom in my ſelf than I did Yeſterday. Many were melted into Tears, and one of the Town moſt remarkably gay, was obſerved to weep, and inſtead of the People's going out (as they did Yeſterday, in a light, airy, unthinking Manner, a viſible Concern was in moſt of their Faces, as tho' they could not reſiſt the Power with which God enabled me to ſpeak. *Not unto me, O Lord, not unto me, but unto thy Name* alone, *be all the Glory!*— After Sermon, I and my Friends dined at a Merchant's in Town; and as I was paſſing along, a Letter was put into my Hands, wherein were theſe Words. 'Remember me in your Prayers, for Chriſt's Sake, who 'died for me a Sinner.— I appeal to you for Help in the 'Way to Salvation. Pray fail me not, and I beſeech 'you to pray for my Soul; and the Lord bleſs you, and 'grant you may win many Souls to God by your ſincere 'Preaching.' Many alſo of the Inhabitants, with full Hearts, entreated me to give them one more Sermon, which I looked upon as a Call from Providence, and therefore, though I was ready for Departure, and juſt about to take Boat, yet I thought it my Duty to comply with the People's Requeſt, and to put off my Journey till the Morrow. Notice was immediately given, and in about half an Hour a large Congregation was aſſembled in the Meeting-houſe, where I preached Yeſterday, becauſe it was the largeſt Place. God ſtrengthened me to ſpeak, I truſt as I ought to ſpeak. In the Evening I ſupped at another Merchant's Houſe, where I had an Opportunity, for near two Hours, to converſe of the Things of God with a large Company, and afterwards retired to my Lodgings, full of Joy at the Proſpect of having a good Work begun in that Place. It grieves me to ſee People humane, hoſpitable, willing to oblige, and every Way accompliſhed, excepting that they are yet ignorant of *the one Thing needful.*— Lord, ſend forth thy Servants, let there be now a great *Cry made, Behold the Bridegroom cometh*, and incline

all formal Profeſſors, all polite and fooliſh Virgins, *to trim their Lamps, that they may be ready to go forth to meet thee!*

Beaufort in *Port-Royal.*

Tueſday, January 8. Roſe a good while before Day, eft our Horſes in *Charles-Town*, and ſet out for *Georgia* n an open Canoe (having five Negroes to row and ſteer us) and God was pleaſed to give us, for the moſt part, fair Weather. The poor Slaves were very civil, diligent and laborious.— We lay one Night on the Water, and about five on *Wedneſday* Evening arrived at *Beaufort* in *Port-Royal* (100 Miles from *Charles-Town*) within the Province of *South Carolina*. We drank a little Tea at our Inn, and then waited upon the Reverend Mr. *Jones*, the Miniſter of the Place, who receiv'd us with great undiſſembled Civility, and was very deſirous I ſhould take a Bed at his Houſe, as I did when I paſs'd through the Place after I left *Georgia* laſt. But intending to ſet out by two in the Morning, we thought it beſt to lye at our Inn; and therefore, after Supper, and a little friendly Converſation, we took our Leave, rejoicing (as we always do on ſuch Occaſions) that we had met with *another Clergyman* who ſeemed to have the Fear of God before his Eyes! *Lord, increaſe the Number of them for thy dear Son's Sake!* Amen, Amen.

Wedneſday, January 9. The Wind being very high, and thereby ſailing rendered impracticable; I and my Friends ſtaid at *Beaufort* all the Morning, dined, at his Invitation, with kind Mr. *Jones*, and afterwards, the Weather being fair, and the Tide ſerving, we took Boat, and refreſhed ourſelves at a Plantation in the Way. In the Night, we made a Fire on the Shore, and ſlept round it for about four Hours; a little after Midnight we prayed with the Negroes, took Boat again, and reached *Savannah* before Noon the next Day.— Had a joyful Meeting with my dear Friends, who I found had been arrived three Weeks, and alſo was much refreſhed with a moſt comfortable Packet of Letters from *England*, *New-York*, &c. Bleſſed be God, the Work of our dear *Emanuel* is every-

where

where carrying on. Ere long I expect that *mighty Things will be brought to paſs, Oh that the Lord may ſtrengthen me to make full Proof of my Miniſtry in this Place, to the Glory of his great Name, and the Good of his dear Church!*

Here I would ſtop, but I think it may not be amiſs to put down ſome few Remarks I have made on the State of Religion in thoſe Provinces, which I have lately paſſed through.—And here I cannot but give *Penſilvania* the Preference. —For to me it ſeems to be the Garden of *America.—Their Oxen are ſtrong to labour, and there ſeems to be no complaining in their Streets.* What is beſt of all, I believe they have the Lord for their God. This I infer from their having ſo many faithful Miniſters ſent forth amongſt them; and except *Northampton* in *New-England*, the Work of Converſion has not been carried on with ſo much Power in any Parts of *America*, that I can hear of, as under the Miniſtry of Meſſieurs *Tennents*, *Croſs*, and the other Labourers before mention'd. The Conſtitution is far from being arbitrary; the Soil is good, the Land exceeding fruitful, and there is a greater Equality between the Poor and Rich than perhaps can be found in any Place of the known World. And, for my Part, I like it ſo well, that, God willing, I purpoſe taking up ſome Land to erect a School for Negroes, and ſettle ſome of my *Engliſh* Friends, whoſe Hearts God ſhall ſtir up, or whom the Fury of their Enemies ſhall oblige to depart from their native Country. *Philadelphia* is one of the moſt regular planned Towns I ever ſaw. Above ſeventy new Houſes were built in it the laſt Year, and it is likely to increaſe in Inhabitants every Day. It is rightly called *Philadelphia*, i. e. *Brotherly Love.*—For by the Charter all are permitted to worſhip God their own Way, without being branded as Schiſmaticks, Diſſenters, or Diſturbers of the eſtabliſhed Conſtitution.—The Quakers have the Pre-eminence in the Government.—The Aſſembly, as I was told, is made up of them, except about four, which prevents all Preparations for martial Defence, it being one of their Principles not to fight at all. Much of the Simplicity of Dreſs and Manners which may be obſerved among the Inhabitants, I think is in a great Meaſure owing to

them. And I ſaw leſs of the Pride of Life in *Penſilvania* than elſewhere. But it has happened to them as it will to all other religious Societies whatſoever, when they flouriſh and have the Upper-hand. I mean, many for Profit's Sake have been known to diſſemble with them. I fear Numbers amongſt them, as amongſt us, can give no other Reaſon why they are Quakers, than that their Fathers were ſo before them.— I ſay this, becauſe I find but little of a Divine Power ſtirring amongſt them; and moſt of them are too ſtiff and rigid about external Things, as I was credibly informed. One of their own Preachers warned them lately of their Backſliding, and told them, without a Reformation, God would remove the Candleſtick from them, and not work by their Hands any more.— In the City of *Philadelphia* they have two large Meeting-houſes; they aſſemble frequently together, and, all Things conſidered, are the moſt regular Society of Men I have ſeen or heard of. Beſides this, there is a Baptiſt and Presbyterian Meeting. I had the Pleaſure of converſing with the Miniſters of both, and found there were ſome in their Congregations, particularly in that of the Baptiſt, who loved the Lord Jeſus in Sincerity. The Church of *England* is but at a low Ebb in the Province in general, and in *Philadelphia* in particular.— In all the Places I paſſed through, the Presbyterians and Quakers had larger Congregations than any of our Miſſionaries.— And we may gueſs how the Love of many of the Church of *England* in *Philadelphia* muſt have waxed cold, becauſe the Church, which has been begun, if I miſtake not, ſome Years ago, is far from being finiſhed within; however, many of late have been convinced what true Chriſtianity is; and I hope a Church of Jeſus Chriſt will ere long be ſelected out of the Members of our own Communion. The little Time I was at *New-York* would not permit me to make ſo many Obſervations of the Situation of Affairs of Religion in the Province as otherwiſe I might have done.—A great Complaint was made to me by ſome of the moſt ſerious Inhabitants of it, that it was a very ſecure Place, and that a Work of God had never been carried on in it, ſince its firſt Settlement.—The Heads of the Church of *England* ſeem'd reſolved to ſhut out the Kingdom of God from amongſt them.—But our Lord Jeſus has been

pleas'd

pleas'd to get himſelf the Victory; and tho' I was moſtly oppoſed in *New-York*, yet, if I may judge of what I ſaw myſelf, and have heard ſince my Departure, as much, if not more good has been done there, than in any other Place, where I have been for ſo ſhort a Time. At *Maryland* Religion ſeems to be at a very low Ebb. There are *Roman* Catholicks in ſome Parts, four Congregations of Presbyterians, and a few Quakers; but far the greateſt Part call themſelves of the Church of *England*, which might no doubt greatly flouriſh were their Miniſters found faithful. But the Government, I fear, ſpoils them by giving them too much Tobacco.— For ſome, I hear, have 30000, others 50000, others 60000 Pounds of Tobacco *per Annum*. It is gathered by the High Sheriff of the County, and every Perſon taxable is obliged to pay 40 Pound of Tobacco yearly to the Miniſters, though great Numbers never hear or ſee them.— In *Virginia* Matters are not quite ſo bad. The Miniſters Stipends are not ſo large; the Commiſſary ſeems to have more Power, and to exerciſe more Diſcipline.— But almoſt all are quite ſettled upon their Lees, and I could not hear of any true vital Piety ſubſiſting in that Province.— In *Maryland* I was told of one Mr. *Colebatch*, a godly Miniſter, who died five Years ago. And I heard of another Layman in *Virginia* who has been dead 25 Years, that did make Religion his chief Buſineſs. In *Virginia* are no Diſſenters from the eſtabliſhed Church, except one Meeting or two of Quakers. The Importation of ſo many Negroes and Convicts is one great Reaſon why ſo little Religion is to be ſeen.— But the main Cauſe of Irreligion both in *Virginia* and *Maryland* I take to be their not incorporating into Towns: For hereby People living at a Diſtance from the Church, are apt to make every little Thing ſerve as an Excuſe to keep them from publick Worſhip. Religious Societies cannot well be ſettled, and wicked Men may more eaſily revel and get drunk without Controul. Miniſters, had they a Will, cannot viſit from Houſe to Houſe. And what is as bad as any Thing, Schools for the Education of Children cannot be ſo conveniently erected when the Houſes are ſo far ſeparate. The greateſt Probability of doing Good in *Virginia* is among the *Scots-Iriſh*, who have lately ſettled in the Mountainous Parts of that Province.

vince. They raiſe little or no Tobacco, but Things that are uſeful for common Life.—And I hear the Governor has given Leave for a Miniſter of their own Way of Thinking to come whenever he can be procured. In *North-Carolina* there's ſcarce ſo much as the Form of Religion. There are two Churches begun for ſome Time, but neither finiſh'd. There are ſeveral Dancing Maſters, but ſcarce one regularly ſettled Miniſter; ſo that in moſt Places they have Readers, who read a Sermon every *Sunday* to the People, for which they pay five Shillings a Quarter of their Currency, which is ten Shillings for one *Sterling*. However, the Governor, I hear, has made Propoſals to the Society for propagating the Goſpel in Foreign Parts, to ſend Miſſionaries. But I ſhould rather that People had no Miniſter than ſuch as are generally ſent over. And I cannot ſee the Charity of contributing towards ſending out Miſſionaries, unleſs greater Care be taken in the Choice of thoſe that are ſent.—For it is notorious the generality of them walk directly contrary to the Goſpel of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt. All the Accounts moſt of them have given for ſome Time is, that they have baptized ſo many, and that ſo many receiv'd the Sacrament. And, upon the whole, if it be asked why there is ſo little Religion in the Church of *England?* It may be anſwered, the Miſſionaries, for the moſt Part, lead very bad Examples. I think there was a viſible Difference after we had been preaching amongſt them. In *South-Carolina* they have many Miniſters, both of our own and other Perſuaſions; but I hear of no ſtirring among the dry Bones.—Mr. *Garden*, the preſent Commiſſary, is ſtrict in the Outward Diſcipline of the Church. The Clergy have an annual Meeting, and moſt of them, I believe, are kept from open Immortalities. And now I am come to *Georgia* what ſhall I ſay? Many of the Inhabitants have left it ſince we were here laſt; but ſtill I hope Bleſſings are yet in Reſerve. *Oh that all who remain would acquaint themſelves with God, and be at Peace with him; then would they be more than Conquerors over all their Enemies.*

Thus have I put down a few Thoughts that have occurred to my Mind. *May God enlighten me where I am in the Dark, Correct me wherever I am wrong, and bleſs*

this

this further Account of his Dealings with me to the Conviction of Gain-sayers, the Comfort of Saints, and to the Edification of all that shall read it. Even so Lord Jesus. Amen *and* Amen.

I cannot express my Desire for the advancing of our dear Lord's Kingdom, both in the Hearts of my Friends and all Mankind, better than in the Hymn altered from Dr. *More* by one of the Reverend Mr. *Wesleys*.

1. *When* CHRIST *had left his Flock below,*
The Loss his faithful Flock deplor'd:
Him in the Flesh no more they know,
And languish for their absent Lord.

2. *Not long—For He gone up on high,*
Gifts to receive, aud claim his Crown,
Behold them sorrowing, from his Sky,
And pour'd the Mighty Blessing down.

3. *He, for the Presence of his Flesh,*
The Spirit's seven-fold Gifts imparts,
And living Streams their Souls refresh,
And Joy Divine o'erflows their Hearts.

4. *While all in sweet Devotion join'd,*
Humbly to wait for GOD *retire,*
The promis'd Grace in rushing Wind
Descends, and cloven Tongues of Fire.

5. GOD's *mighty Spirit fills the Dome,*
The feeble Dome beneath Him shook,
Trembled the Crowd to feel him come,
Soon as the Sons of Thunder spoke.

6. *Father! if justly still we claim*
To Us, and Ours, the Promise made,
To Us be graciously the same,
And crown with Living Fire our Head.

7. *Our Claim admit, and from above,*
Of Holiness the Spirit show'r,
Of wise Discernment, humble Love,
And Zeal, and Unity, and Pow'r.

8. The

8. *The Spirit of convincing Speech,*
Of Pow'r demonſtrative impart,
Such as may ev'ry Conſcience reach,
And ſound the Unbelieving Heart.

9. *The Spirit of refining Fire:*
Searching the Inmoſt of the Mind,
To purge all fierce and foul Deſire,
And kindle Life more pure and kind.

10. *The Sp'rit of Faith, in this Thy Day,*
To break the Pow'r of cancel'd Sin,
Tread down its Strength, o'erturn its Sway,
And ſtill the Conqueſt more than win.

11. *The Spirit breathe of Inward Life,*
Which in our Hearts Thy Laws may write;
Then Grief expires, and Pain, and Strife,
'Tis Nature all, and all Delight.

12. *On all the Earth Thy Spirit ſhow'r,*
The Earth in Righteouſneſs renew;
Thy Kingdom come, and Hell's o'erpow'r,
And to thy Sceptre all ſubdue.

13. *Like mighty Wind, or Torrent fierce,*
Let it Oppoſers all o'er-run,
And ev'ry Law of Sin reverſe,
That Faith and Love may make all one.

14. *Yea, let Thy Sp'rit in ev'ry Place*
Its Richer Energy declare,
While lovely Tempers, Fruits of Grace,
The Kingdom of thy CHRIST prepare.

15. *Grant this, O Holy GOD, and True!*
The Antient Seers Thou didſt inſpire:
To Us perform the Promiſe due,
Deſcend, and crown Us now with Fire.

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